

FRENCH TAKE CHAULNES AND THIRTY VILLAGES

NOGALES FIGHT BRINGS REGRET FROM CARRANZA

Mexican President Sends Governor Of Sonora To Patch It Up

THREE SOLDIERS DEAD

Mexicans Opened Fire On Americans and Suffered Heavy Casualties

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Nogales, Ariz., Aug. 28.—Profound regret over yesterday's clash between Mexican and American soldiers was expressed by General Calles, military governor of Sonora, to Brigadier General Cabell, in a telegram received from General Calles at Magdalena, Sonora, early today. General Calles stated that he had been ordered by President Carranza to proceed to the border and express his regrets in person. He is scheduled to arrive this afternoon. General Cabell arrived at 3 a. m. from Douglas, Ariz. The conference will be held in Nogales, Ariz., today.

In the fighting yesterday the Mexican casualties are estimated at about fifty. Revised lists of American casualties show one officer and two enlisted men killed and 28 soldiers and civilians wounded. Three were wounded seriously.

Among the Mexicans killed was the mayor of Nogales, Sonora.

The fighting began at 4:15 yesterday afternoon when a Mexican attempted to cross the border into Arizona. A. A. Barner, U. S. customs officer, twice ordered the Mexican to halt. When he refused Barber drew his pistol but did not fire. Two Mexican customs guards, resenting the interference with the Mexican, opened fire. Their bullets missed Barber, but struck Corporal Lotz, in charge of the American guard. Lotz died in a hospital.

As the Mexican's bullets struck Lotz, Barber returned their fire and felled the Mexican guards. The firing then became general. Mexicans appeared suddenly in doorways of houses, on roofs and on the surrounding hills, and began shooting across International avenue, the principle street and boundary line.

The American soldier patrol returned the fire, appealing for reinforcements from Camp Stephen Little, nearby. Lt. Col. Herman responded with four companies of infantry and two troops of negro cavalry.

As Lieut. Herman reached the border line, he fell with a bullet in his right knee, but after first aid at a nearby physician's office, he returned to direct his troops.

The first American unit across the border line was a troop of negro cavalrymen, lead by Captain Hungerford, a young man 23 years old. Captain Hungerford was shot dead at the head of his command. The infantry companies followed the negro across, singing "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here."

The cavalry scattered in the brush, while the infantry fighting in the open, were subjected to a withering fire from the Mexican rifles. American machine guns, set up on the hills on the American side, inflicted heavy casualties among the Mexicans. The machine gun bullets plowed through houses in all parts of the towns. After an hour and a half of fighting the Mexicans ran up a white flag over the customs house. On the Mexican side of the town, the residents worked all night to clear the streets and to list the dead and wounded. Many horses were shot down and wagons and automobiles were riddled with bullets.

There are said to be fifteen dead and thirty-five wounded on the Mexican side, but no one can cross from the United States to verify the figures.

PAW PAW YOUTH COMMISSIONED

Arthur J. Pratt of Paw Paw, Lee county, an enlisted man, has received his commission as second lieutenant, in the signal corps, after completing his course of instruction at Camp Morse.

Boundaries For Pupils South Side Schools Announced Today

In giving boundary lines showing which school pupils are required to attend, Supt. Light of the Dixon schools has furnished the following outline:

Boundary lines for the various grades shall be as follows: All first grade pupils north of Seventh street and east of Peoria avenue shall attend the Central school. This shall include pupils living on Seventh street and Peoria avenue living east and north of the intersection of the streets.

First Grade Pupils.
All first grade pupils living east of the Illinois Central tracks, west of Peoria avenue, and south of Seventh street shall attend the E. C. Smith school.

The boundary lines for the first grade at the Woodworth building shall be Fourth street and Van Buren avenue. All first-grade pupils south of Fourth street and east of Van Buren avenue shall attend the Woodworth school. This includes pupils living on these streets and east and south of their intersection.

All first grade pupils living west of the Illinois Central tracks north of Fourth street and west of Van Buren avenue shall attend the Truman school.

Second Grade.
The boundary lines for the first

AUSPICIOUS START YESTERDAY FOR THE ANNUAL COUNTY FAIR

Fair Officials Greatly Pleased With Outlook For Rest of Week

IT'S A DANDY FAIR

"Our prospects for this year are better than they ever have been in the history of the fair."

The above statement was made yesterday by W. W. Webber, president of the Lee County Fair association, on the opening of the annual county fair in Amboy.

Attorney William L. Leech, secretary of the fair association, said that Lee county would see a better fair this year than had been offered for many years, and was confident of a marked success.

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BUSINESS TO SUSPEND HERE ON LABOR DAY

FULL HOLIDAY HOURS WILL BE OBSERVED BY BUSINESS MEN OF THIS CITY.

As far as possible all business will be suspended in Dixon Monday, Labor Day, according to announcements made this morning. It is not probable that any of the stores in the city will be open at all during the day, with the exception of the drug, confectionery and tobacco institutions, and the city and county offices will also be closed.

Full holiday hours will be observed at the post office. There will be no delivery by city or rural carriers, and no money order, W. S. S. or registry business will be transacted during the day. However, the office will be open until 10 a. m. and the regular holiday collections and dispatch of mail will be made.

There will be no issue of The TELEGRAPH on the holiday.

COMFORT KITS FROM BALL GAME

Tickets for the ball game to be played at Assembly park Saturday afternoon by the Dixon and Freeport U. C. T. teams, the proceeds of which are to be used to purchase comfort kits for Lee county boys going into the service, are on sale at Stratton & Covert, Sterling Drug Store, Rowland Bros., United Cigar Store, Public Drug and Book Co. The cause is a worthy one and should meet liberal support by Dixon people.

All second grade pupils living east of the Illinois Central tracks shall attend the Central school.

Third Grade.
All third grade pupils living west of the tracks shall attend the Woodworth school.

All third grade pupils living east of the Illinois Central tracks shall attend the E. C. Smith school.

Higher Grades.
The Smith and the Central buildings will have the following grades: Fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth. The Illinois Central tracks shall be the division line for these grades. There is a possibility of transfer of some seventh and eighth grade pupils in order to keep these grades as nearly numerically even as possible.

We trust that every pupil who expects to attend school the coming semester will be present to register next Tuesday morning, Sept. 3rd, at 9 o'clock, at their respective buildings. Tuesday forenoon will be given over to registration only, while the afternoon will be devoted to regular school work.

J. H. Light, Supt.

DIXON YOUNG MAN IS REPORTED IN OFFICIAL CASUALTY LIST TODAY

Corp. Charles E. Lloyd of This City Listed Among The Wounded

THIRTY ILLINOIS MEN

Lists Released Today Contained 745 Names—78 Killed In Action

The army casualty list reported by the government today contains the name of Corp. Charles E. Lloyd, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Lloyd, 717 Second St., Dixon, among the names of those wounded, degree undetermined, thus confirming the message received by Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd last Tuesday, mention of which was made in THE TELEGRAPH.

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WOMEN HAVE NO PRIMARY VOTE

In response to inquiries received, it is stated that the women will not be entitled to vote for any of the candidates at the primary elections, Sept. 11, as the offices specified are all constitutional offices, for which women cannot ballot.

MANY DIXONITES TO CIRCUS, FAIR

A large number of Dixon people went to Sterling today to attend the Hagenbeck-Wallace circus. The show got into that city early this morning and the usual big street parade was held at 11 o'clock. Many other Dixonites went to Amboy to attend the fair and as a result the city is markedly depopulated today.

WILL OCCUPY A NEW BUILDING

The Rawles Radiator Co. and the Shank plumbing shop are preparing to move into the new building which has been erected for them on the west side of Hennepin avenue, between First and Second streets.

AMBOY CELEBRATED STATE CENTENNIAL IN FITTING MANNER

Judge Crabtree, Chairman Of Committee, Opened The Meeting

CLIFFE AND RATHBONE

Frank Stevens, Formerly of Dixon, Talks On The Early History

Judge John B. Crabtree, chairman of the Lee County Centennial committee, opened the big meeting at the Lee County Fair grounds yesterday, following the glorious parade in Amboy earlier in the day. Judge Crabtree introduced Senator Adam Cliffe of Sycamore, who, after a ringing appeal for patriotism and win-the-war spirit, introduced the other speakers of the day. Senator Cliffe was greeted with great applause when he said that there was no use in this country for the 50-50 patriot and that everyone must be 101 per cent American or he had no business in this country and had better get out.

The Senator asked every man, woman and child present to consider what he is doing to aid America. "Are you doing everything in your power? No man, woman or child in America has any other business or calling now but the business of winning the war. There is no one religion, politics or creed. All America stands behind the constituted authorities and the American boys in khaki, until Prussian autocracy is driven from the face of the earth, and America has dictated the terms of peace," said Senator Cliffe. He asked whether each American would be able to stand with a clear conscience and a knowledge he had done his full share in helping win the war and backing American soldiers, when they came marching down the streets of the cities and villages, a returned and triumphant army, the biggest boys in all the world.

Senator Cliffe spoke in a hopeful vein, concerning early victory. He said that it may be that on Christmas day Old Glory will wave over Berlin.

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EXPECT MANY VISITORS AT THE ORPHANAGE

THURSDAY WILL BE ANNUAL VISITORS' DAY AT NACHUSA ORPHANS' INSTITUTION.

The management and children of the Nachusa Lutheran Orphanage are hoping for a continuance of delightful weather for tomorrow, the annual visitors' day at the orphanage. Interest in the orphanage is increasing and visitors are expected tomorrow from a radius of more than forty miles. Delegations are expected from Dixon, Polo, Sterling, Pearl City, and Princeton. A scramble luncheon will be served at 12 o'clock and a program will be given from the porch at 1:30 if the weather is favorable; if not, the program will be given in the large play room. An offering will be taken for the benefit of the orphanage. Rev. Mr. Ueber of Princeton, will give the chief address of the afternoon.

MAKES ANOTHER TRY TO ENLIST

Ray Chadwick went to Chicago this morning to learn if there is a possibility of his enlisting in the army for limited service. The young man has made repeated efforts to get into war work of some kind and is recently attempted to get into the U. S. C. A. branch, but because of his age was denied that service.

THE WEATHER

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28.
By Associated Press Leased Wire
Illinois—Unsettled with showers in the north tonight; cooler Thursday.
Sunday 85° 59°
Monday 87° 61°

WILL RYAN IS WOUNDED OVER THERE

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Ryan of 615 Lincoln Ave., this morning received word from the adjutant general of the U. S. army that their son, William, had been wounded in action in France. William was a member of Co. E, 4th Engineers, and left Dixon in January. No details of the nature of his wounds were received.

WAR SUMMARY

By Associated Press Leased Wire

German forces in southern Picardy are retreating on a wide front.

After the capture of Roye yesterday by the French the German front crumbled. The lines, which had held back the French and British for two weeks, appeared to give way, and today's report places the French line only three miles west of the Somme and the canal. Thirty villages were captured by the French since the start of the advance started early on Tuesday. Chaulnes, the center of the German lines, between Roye and the Somme river, has been captured and many other valuable points have been taken by the French and British.

Every means known to modern warfare is being used by the enemy in an effort to stay the onrush of the British and French, but the allied machine is moving onward. Heavy reinforcements have been thrown into the battle by the Germans, mostly in the center, around Bapaume. The one desire of the enemy appears to be to find a line where he can stand long enough to carry out an orderly retirement.

While the French were smashing the enemy front on the Chaulnes-Roye line the British have swung forward in the sector east of Arras and north of the Arras-Cambrai road have reached Remy and Boiry Notre Dame, about a mile east of the positions where they were known to be yesterday and well east of the Hindenburg line. North of the Somme the British have taken Foucaucourt, while north of the river they have gained ground in the vicinity of Trones wood.

In the Flanders area the British have advanced on a front of four miles on the Berquin road. In this area the Germans have been retreating for three weeks.

Dispatches from the far east tell of allied successes against the Bolsheviks.

NEWBERRY GETS MICHIGAN VOTE

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 28.—Results in the senatorial primary have definitely nominated Commander Truman H. Newberry as the republican and Henry Ford as the democratic candidate. The interest today in the result of Tuesday's primary is the hot fight for the democratic gubernatorial nomination. Ford was a candidate for senator on both tickets.

WM. H. CAHILL RITES THURSDAY

The funeral of William H. Cahill, who passed away Tuesday morning at his home near Walton, will be held tomorrow morning at 8:30 o'clock at the late home and at 9 o'clock at St. Mary's church at Walton. Burial will be made in the Rocky Ford cemetery, Amboy.

NEW STEPS AT COURT HOUSE

Workmen have removed the old broken stone steps to the main entrance to the court house and are replacing them with concrete affairs.

HAD OPERATION.

Mrs. Louis Sindlinger of Ashton submitted to an operation for the removal of her tonsils this morning.

STEWART MAN BADLY HURT.

Earl Rowley of Steward, son of C. C. Rowley, living a mile and a half northeast of that town, was badly injured when he was caught in the belt of a threshing.

HUN LINE IN SOUTHERN PICARDY CRUMBLES AND ENEMY IS IN RETREAT

Chaulnes, Important German Stronghold, Falls To French Today—Hun Line Crumbles and Enemy Is In Precipitous Retreat and Suffering Heavy Losses From French—British Army Reported Making Progress

FRENCH CAVALRY IN ACTION HARASSING ENEMY

BULLETIN
By Associated Press Leased Wire

Paris, Aug. 28 (4:40 P. M.).—General Mangin's troops began to cross the Ailette river today, it is announced this afternoon. French troops have re-occupied Mont Renaud, two miles southwest of Noyon, according to the Temps, which says the French are approaching Noyon, which probably is in their possession.

BULLETIN
By Associated Press Leased Wire

London, Aug. 28 (4:45 P. M.).—French troops have captured Pont L'Eveque, on the north side of the Oise and about a mile from Noyon, and have taken Chavigny, three miles north of Soissons, according to a report this afternoon. The French are said to be on the outskirts of Javigny, a mile and a half northeast of Chavigny.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Paris, Aug. 28.—Chaulnes has been occupied by the French troops, the war office announces. Progress along the Somme continued this morning. Since yesterday 30 villages have been taken by the French.

German Retreat Is Precipitous.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Paris, Aug. 28 (1:30 P. M.).—The German retreat on the Somme battle field becomes precipitous. The French first and third armies at no point have lost contact with the enemy. The French are inflicting heavy losses on the retreating Germans.

French cavalry is harassing the retreating Germans in the Chaulnes area and are hampering the withdrawal of the enemy forces. There is a report that General Mangin's army is crossing the Ailette river.

British Are Swinging Ahead.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

London, Aug. 28.—The advancing British forces east of Arras have reached the outskirts of Haucourt, Remy and Boiry Notre Dame and are north of the Arras-Cambrai road, the war office announces. South of the Somme the British have taken Foucaucourt, while north of the Somme they have taken the greater part of Trones wood.

The British line in the Flanders battle area has been advanced on a front of 4 miles astride the Neuf Berquin-Estares road.

Canadians Took 2,000 Prisoners.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

With the British Forces in France, Aug. 28 (Morning).—British troops today have come to Trones wood, north of the Somme. The Canadians working yesterday astride the Somme captured more than 2,000 prisoners.

While intermittent fighting continues at points all along the battle front, there are signs that the fighting is slowing up. The Germans have launched many counter attacks but not one of them has gained.

112,000 Prisoners In Two Months.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Washington, Aug. 28.—The number of prisoners taken by the allies since July 1, 1918, is 112,000, announced General March today. At the same time the allied forces have taken from the Germans 1,300 cannon of the field gun calibre or larger.

The French advance noted in the official dispatches from Paris this morning, General March pointed out, marks the creation of another deep salient cut into the enemy lines, and now between the allied pincers. The French have reached Nesles, within two miles of the Somme at this point.

AMBOY CELEBRATED STATE CENTENNIAL IN FITTING MANNER

(Continued from Page 1)

Frank Stevens Spoke.
Senator Cliffe introduced Frank Stevens, editor of the Sycamore Tribune, and former editor of the Dixon Citizen. Mr. Stevens, who is an authority on Lee county history, spoke in part as follows:

In 1673, when Father James Marquette entered the mouth of the Illinois river; at the time when Ft. Creve Coeur was established close to Peoria and Ft. St. Louis at Starved Rock; La Salle and Tonti; the populous village of Kaskaskia upon the spot where Uffa stands today and from which point in 1790 the people, the village and the very name traveled down stream to get away from the raids made by the powerful Algonquians; settling later upon the fertile tongue of land between the Kaskaskia and the Mississippi rivers where they established a city and a civilization which for over a century commanded the attention and love of poet, historian and casuist. The new Kaskaskia! About this same little city almost lost in its own remoteness, an Illinois man, Judge James Hall, composed a story which, by critics, is classed as one of the four best short stories in literature—"The French Village."

It was a place which occupied the intimate attention of the courts of England, France and Spain—the utopian spot and creating the utopian period of American history; the home of the proudest of Illinois' old aristocracy and now the bottom of the Mississippi river. What irony!

In the grudging and hurry-up way of handling information today we are told off-hand that our history began in 1835 with the tremendous western migration of that year, and before permitting that information to get out of sight I may interpose to state that that migration derived its inspiration from Dixon's Ferry. Yes, we are told that the year was 1835, heedless of the year 1825 when Oliver W. Kellogg ran his celebrated trail through Lee county from Peoria to Galena; heedless of the O'Gee ferry of 1828, the most important point in Illinois next to the state capital; heedless of John Dixon's mail route of the same period; his purchase of the ferry and his permanent settlement there in 1830; heedless, barbarously heedless, of that epic of our history, the Black Hawk campaign of 1832. Yes, hopelessly ignorant and intolerably insensitive to the musical cadences of old La Salle's thirty years' residence in what now is Nachusa township in Lee county; a residence which began there about 1792 and ended about 1822. In taking stock of age and ancestry in this region of charm, we of Lee were placed alongside and joined with old Kaskaskia and we participated in the birth of our constitution in 1818. We can boast of greater age than any other county in northern Illinois; we can hark back to the days of old La Salle, the Frenchman, and his double log cabin made famous by Lieutenant Webb in his "Altowan," where the story of that officer's visit in 1822 is related. When in 1818 Gordon Hubbard came to Illinois as a fur trader he found the old La Salle trading point a fixture. On June 23, 1823, the same old Frenchman, La Salle, was selected to guide the Major S. H. Long expedition from Ft. Dearborn to Galena. And in the year 1812 La Salle had a neighbor named Stephen Mack who lived in this country many years until in fact the Indians tried to murder him. He, Mack, became the founder of Rockton in the county of Winnebago, at a later date.

"For who hath despised the day of small things?" Shall we despise, then, these highways leading from today backward to the beginning of things? These trails which destiny traced across the trackless prairies to Dixon? Business and the business men should know that in the early day all things led to Dixon.

Along the left bank of Rock river from its mouth the trail stopped at Dixon; the Rock Island trail stopped at Dixon; the Chicago road running westward through Paw Paw, Malugin's Grove, Inlet, entered Dixon; the pike through Rockyford yonder from Ottawa ran to Dixon and then the great Kellogg trail, the oldest of them all, converged at Dixon and all followed then the single Kellogg trail to Galena, disdaining altogether the mouth of the Chicago river. In 1834 when the first stage ran over the Chicago road, the road ran from Chicago to Dixon and Galena and not to Chicago. To Dixon's ferry they all came to get their bearings. Through Dixon's ferry men traveled by the thousand, northward in the spring and southward from Galena in the fall, receiving thereby the name of "sucker" for our state.

Kellogg's trail! later the Peoria road! From this distance can you place it? Beginning at Dad Joe's tavern on the East Grove line, it ran through the township, through Marion, South Dixon; through Peoria street, Dixon, to Rock river, across which street the old Dixon cabin sat. Commonplace old Peoria road of today lazily oblige the pedestrians with a place to walk with the same unconcern it permitted Abraham Lincoln to walk from Dixon to his New Salem home, when Private Lincoln had finished his service in the Black Hawk campaign. It showed no partiality in either case.

It permits the horse today to walk leisurely along its course just as it permitted Private Abraham Lincoln to ride from Ft. Wilbourn with the company of Captain Jacob M. Earley through Dixon's ferry up to Lake Koshkonong near the mouth of Rock river. It permits the team to trot, the wagon to rumble and the auto to glide forward with an indifference altogether supreme.

Along those old thoroughfares the greatest of all Americans traveled, earning thereby his first renown. Along the left river bank road the first contingent of troops marched in pursuit of Black Hawk and they stopped at Dixon's Ferry, where Captain Abraham Lincoln introduced himself to Lee county and the world.

Northward on this same Kellogg's trail the fated Stillman expedition marched and what a glorious number of companions marched up and down these famous trails! It was a glorious galaxy of names. Edward Dickinson Baker, the friend and counselor of Lincoln; subsequently the member of Congress from this district as then formed; senator in Congress; silver tongued orator; general in the Civil war; martyr of Balls Bluff! William S. Hamilton, son of America's greatest constructive statesman, Alexander Hamilton, cattle drover, miner, lawyer! General John Reynolds, the "old ranger"; Alexander P. Field; United States Senator Sidney Breese; Col. James M. Strode; Col. John Dement; Stephan A. Douglas, at a later date, Abraham Lincoln! Is it worth your while to stop and look and listen while this procession is passing to rendezvous at the John Dixon cabin in where they were to meet and mingle with Zachary Taylor, Albert Sidney Johnston, Lieutenant Robert Anderson, Lieutenant Jefferson Davis, Winfield Scott and Joseph E. Johnston, not forgetting old Black Hawk, himself? Is it worth while to wait a trifle longer to watch the Prophet Joe Smith and his brother, Hyrum, run up the trail to visit Lee county friends and relatives?

Does not the richness and splendor of the picture make you forget the counting room? Does not it hold you transfixed with its tracings and its color schemes? To add thereto would be to deface. Yet with all the glory and beauty of this setting there have been those who would daub it with mud by adding stupid and untruthful traditions.

I refer more particularly to the donkey's bray which connects the names of Lincoln and Davis so closely with Dixon and each other. Jefferson Davis did not swear Lincoln into the service of his country at Dixon's ferry. Jefferson Davis did not swear Lincoln into the service or out of it at any other place. Jefferson Davis and Lincoln never met at all so far as the fact of personal contact is concerned. Neither was known to the other. They saw each other many times, undoubtedly, just as any two other persons unknown to each other might see each other as individual members of a great crowd. Both were present in different capacities and in different branches of the service; one a volunteer and the other a regular; but it is stupidly defiant of all fact to lay claim to a tradition that Davis swore Lincoln into the service at Dixon's ferry.

Lincoln for the first time was sworn into the service at the mouth of Rock river and by General Henry Atkinson. Lincoln was not sworn into the service at Dixon at any time. When mustered out at the mouth of the Fox river it was by Robert Anderson, a Lieutenant. Immediately at Ft. Johnson, just across the river, he was mustered into the service again as a private in Captain Elijah Hies' company. Immediately he marched across this county over the Rockyford trail, to Galena and back down Kellogg's trail to Ft. Wilbourn. There again he was mustered out and again, this time into the service as private in the company of Captain Jacob M. Earley, and by Lieutenant Robert Anderson. He marched back north over the Peoria road to Dixon, thence up Rock river to Lake Koshkonong, where the company was ordered home, and back to Dixon he came, where he was mustered out, and down over the Peoria road to Peoria he walked; thence home to New Salem.

During the various enlistments Lieutenant Col. Zachary Taylor and his adjutant and aid, Jefferson Davis, had their headquarters at Dixon's ferry and they occupied themselves with scouting duty and the construction of Ft. Dixon on the north side of Rock River at Dixon's ferry.

Later, Winfield Scott, sent out to supersede Atkinson, came to Dixon from Chicago, and over the Chicago road with his staff, which included Joseph E. Johnston. At this point, too, he learned of the collapse of the Black Hawk fiasco, and northward over the Kellogg trail he went to Ft. Crawford, now Prairie du Chien, where he selected Lieutenant Jefferson Davis to escort Black Hawk down to Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

I have copies by the score of old Boston papers published soon thereafter, which sing the beauties of Dixon's ferry and Rock river. They drew into our confines poets quite as great as those who sung of Old Kaskaskia. William Cullen Bryant sung both into fame after he had visited Hazelwood, the sequestered home of Governor Alexander Charters. Countess Ossoli, Margaret Fuller, after enjoying the hospitality of that same home, added undying luster in her "Summer on the Lakes." Mrs. Kinzie, who had enjoyed the hospitality of John Dixon in his famous old log cabin, carried it into immortality in her "Waubun"—the Early Dawn. More than all these illustrious names there remains another, that of Charles Fenno Hoffman, whose classic, "A

Winter in the West," carries Dixon in the winter time into realms of everlasting glory.

Mr. Rathbone said in part: This is a war for the preservation of the principles on which our country is founded. They are comprised in the noble motto known to man—liberty, equality, fraternity.

Liberty—for its sake our ancestors crossed the ocean and came to these shores. They cast aside all the rubbish of caste and class, of crowns and sceptres, of titles and nobility and all the other unfair privileges of the few. They said we care nothing about the accident of birth, "a man's a man for all that."

Equality—they announced the sublime truth to the astonished world that "all men are created equal." The very spirit of our institutions says—"equal rights to all and special privileges to none."

We have always stood for the right sort of equality—not the dead level of possessions of the communist, but equality of opportunity. We have thrown open the doors of advancement to the poorest child among us. We have set the star of hope above the humblest cabin in this land. We have encouraged the bare-footed boy to rise till he becomes the President of the United States.

Fraternity—it has always been our inspiration. We have welcomed to our shores, we have taken to our hearts the people of every race and clime. We have been a land of kindness and good will. We have been for over a century the asylum of the oppressed, the home of the homeless all over the world.

And now our brave boys are going forth to fight for these ideals. We want to see others have the same freedom that we ourselves enjoy.

The wars that the United States has waged in former years have been wars of some great principle, some high ideal.

In the days of the Revolution we cast off the yoke of Great Britain; we proudly proclaimed ourselves a free and independent nation and we made good that declaration by the blood of our fathers. That was worth while. In 1861 this magnificent republic was suddenly threatened with dismemberment and then her loyal sons took their stand beneath the banner of their country with Abraham Lincoln, freed the slaves, preserved the union, and highly resolved that "government of the people, by the people and for the people should not perish from the earth." That was worth while.

In 1898 we heard the cry of suffering Cuba. We sprang to her relief. We struck off the shackles from that island and from Porto Rico and the Philippines. We fought and won a war for liberty, civilization and humanity and our hearts were proud when we saw the banner of our country carried up to the heights of San Juan ablaze with the lightning of war and planted in triumph on the ruins of fallen autocracy. That war was worth while.

And now, out of this great struggle, we hope that some similar result may be accomplished and that when it is done we may see the banner of human freedom planted everywhere on the ruins of fallen autocracy. Then we, too, can say that this was worth while.

But this is not only a war for ideals. This is a war for self-preservation as well. Our eyes have been suddenly opened to things we were blind to before. We now realize that across the Atlantic during all these years a nation had been growing in wealth and power, whose ideals were the very opposite of our own. The motto of America has been right makes might. The motto of Prussia that might makes right.

The Prussian state exists for conquest. It has been founded and maintained on the principle of wanton aggression. It has been the highwayman of nations. It was to escape from its autocracy and its militarism that such men as Carl Schurz and thousands upon thousands of liberty-loving German men and women left their homes and came to this land of the free.

Under Frederick the Great Prussia, without a shadow of excuse, attacked her ally Austria and tore from her Silesia and has kept it ever since. She participated in the dismemberment of Poland and as her share of the plunder received the Province of Posen and has kept that ever since.

In 1864 she tore from Denmark Schleswig-Holstein and has kept that ever since. In 1870-71 she tore from France Alsace-Lorraine and has kept that ever since. And now she has laid Russia in the dust and has taken from her some of her fairest and richest territory and proposes to keep that as the spoils of this war.

And we know she would do the same thing to us if she could. We do not have to guess about it. Her plot was disclosed in the Zimmerman note, wherein it was proposed to tear from this country the three great states of Texas, Arizona and New Mexico; to dismember our own United States, as she has so many other lands.

We know that if this war should

end in defeat that we would have no mercy to expect at the hands of the foe. We may be sure that the mailed hand of might would then be stretched across the ocean to tear from us our possessions, that an indemnity would then be exacted of us besides which the indemnity that Prussia wrung from France in 1871 would be as nothing. Then we would have to pay to the last cent of our ability. And, what is worse, drain the bitter cup of national humiliation and disgrace.

But we are determined that such a calamity shall not come upon our beloved country. These prairies, waving with the harvests that will feed a starving world, the tall chimneys from which leap the tongues of flame, the vessels launched every day from mighty shipyards, the miles and miles of camps and cantonments, the million men, the flower of our nation, who are now in the midst of the storm of shot and shell, the millions more who are ready and eager to go, the seventeen millions of American patriots who subscribed to the last Liberty loan, all proclaim in thunder tones that we are firmly resolved that autocracy and brutal militarism shall not rule America, shall not rule this world.

Let us stand behind the defenders of our country as one great harmonious, united nation.

Unity is the watchword of the hour. Today unity is the highest form of patriotism. Patriotism is the cement which holds the national edifice together. It is the spirit which unifies, solidifies, vitalizes what would else be a mass of inert scattered units. It is to any nation the very breath of its life.

Without the spirit of patriotism armies are but a rabble, navies but helpless hulks, fortifications useless and dollars but an incitement to hostile aggression. It is the spirit of unselfishness in the individual looking and working towards the common good. It is the morality of politics, the religion of citizenship.

The true patriot is a step higher than a man; he is a true citizen—a citizen in spirit as well as in name.

Patriotism is the bond which binds us together as one great united nation.

If you doubt the necessity of unity, look at the fate of Russia. But a few years ago it seemed that Russia "might have stood against the world; now none too poor as to do her reverence." Why? Because the spirit of disunion, of dissension between classes and sections and parties has torn her to pieces. And now we see her dismembered, trampled upon, insulted by the foe.

Russia, mighty Russia, mother of millions, colossus of empires, who single-handed braved all the accumulated of Napoleon and scattered his countless legions like winter's withered leaves—Russia is fallen, torn in pieces, lost to the cause of liberty and humanity in the world's hour of need.

It was not the hand of power that wrought her ruin. No, it was by the hands of her own people that she was torn down from her once proud station, Russians conquered Russia.

They snatched the newly erected temple of her liberty and its fragments—Ukraine, Finland, Poland, Courland, Livonia, Estonia, the Caucasus, the Don Cossack Republic, now lie strewn about, the sad remains of her former grandeur and promise. Let every nation look at the sight and take warning.

But if unity is necessary to success in this great war, it is equally essential in order to secure the permanent peace of the world.

In this great movement I hope to see our country take the lead. We should lead the way in establishing some form of world-organization, perhaps a league of nations, which will be so strong that no nation ever dare again to raise its hand unjustly in war against another nation.

Is not such a thing possible? I believe that it is. We have already gone far in that direction. We have established a Pan-American Union, which has given this Western Hemisphere to peace. We have successfully established and maintained for over a hundred years the United States of America. The next step for us to take is to establish the United States of the World.

This will mean the true unity of all mankind and this should be accomplished under the leadership of the banner of our country.

The flag has a message of unity for all of us. It represents all our people, the descendants of every race and clime, who have come here to make their homes and be true and loyal American citizens.

The flag represents all of our country. It is the rich plains, the majestic rivers, the mighty forests, the teaming cities, the sublime mountains, the whole of our country. From the surf-beaten cliffs of Maine to the arms of the Golden Gate, from the lordly Columbia to the pine-shadowed everglades of Florida, there waves over all but one flag and that is our own starry banner of the Union.

The flag of our country. We love it as it waves above the tramping hosts of war, above the mighty floating fortresses of battleships that guard our coasts. We love it, too, as it floats above the schoolhouse, the courthouse, the home. It speaks to us of wife, of parents, of child, of friends, of all the domestic virtues, of all the gentle ties that bind us to this land. It speaks to us, too, of all those things that make us most proud of our country; of all the grandest heroism and self-sacrifice. On its ample folds there is no stain except the blood of the brave men who have died in its defense.

Throughout our history the flag has always led the way upward and onward. At one tremendous moment of the nation's life it became the avenger of innocent blood, the dispenser of justice and seemed almost possessed of more than human power. I refer to the dreadful instant when the bullet of the assassin laid low the most beloved of all Americans—Abraham Lincoln.

You will remember that in the box with the President and his wife were a young engaged couple, his friends and guests of the evening, Major Henry R. Rathbone of the Twelfth United States Infantry and Miss Harris, the daughter of United States Senator Ira Harris of New York, my father and mother.

After Booth had fired the fatal shot he endeavored to leap from the box to the stage. My father, who was unarmed, sprang to his feet and tried to grapple with him. But Booth shook himself free, dropped the pistol, which he had been holding in his right hand, seized the dagger, which he had been holding in his left and then struck with full force at my father's heart. My father barely had time to throw up his left arm to avoid a mortal wound, receiving a deep gash, which staggered him for the moment. Booth then vaulted from the front of the box to the stage. As he did so my father once more sprang for him, crying out: "Stop that man!" His fingers barely touched the back of Booth's coat, as he disappeared over the front of the box.

But in his leap Booth's spurred riding heel caught in the folds of an American flag, which was draped about a picture of Washington, which hung at the front of the box. This caused him to fall in his leap and in that fall the small bone of one of his legs was broken.

If it had not been for that it is possible Booth might have escaped. He might have made his way to some foreign country and have avoided punishment. But the fall had crippled him. His powers of endurance gave out. He was unable to accomplish what he had planned. He was hunted down and slain.

It seemed almost as if God in his wisdom had said: "No man is good enough to bring down the just vengeance of Heaven on that murderer's head." No, it was reserved for some higher, some mightier instrument.

The flag was the true avenger of Abraham Lincoln. It seemed as if the last desperate act of a dying cause had been to rend that banner, as it had sought to rend the Union, but the flag had seemed to rise in its might, to grapple with, to hurl to earth the destroyer, and when we look again at its majestic folds floating over the sea and over the land and in every wind under the whole heavens, they are one again and without a single seam.

All honor to our flag, our glorious flag, the symbol of the nation's pride and hope, a meteor in the battle, a floating airy blessing in time of peace, the standard of humanity, the emblem of liberty, the flag of our country, now and forever the hope of this world.

CHICAGO JUDGE HOLDS DIXON AUTO THIEVES

MEN WHO ARE CHARGED WITH THEFT OF EASTIN'S CAR HELD UNDER \$5,000 BONDS.

Chief of Police VanBibber and Chief Clerk Eastin of the state colony, returned last evening from Chicago, where they attended the preliminary hearing of James Riley and Richard Foster, the two paroled convicts who disappeared with Mr. Eastin's machine last week, and who were later arrested in Chicago. The two alleged thieves will probably be given trial in Cook county, as they were yesterday held under \$5,000 bonds each, and a Greek to whom they are alleged to have sold the body of the car, was held under bonds of \$2,000, the charge against him being receiving stolen property. Through disclosures made yesterday at the hearing the Chicago officials expect to get additional evidence which will show that the Greek

been conducting a "fence" for auto thieves. A parole officer from the Joliet penitentiary also attended the hearing.

HOME FROM FUNERAL OF BROTHER IN IOWA

MRS. CHARLES HEY ATTENDED LAST RITES FOR HER BROTHER, GEO. DIETRICH.

Mrs. Charles Hey has returned from a three weeks' stay in Iowa, where she was called by the illness and death of her brother, George Dietrich of Sibley. He passed away Monday, August 19th, from heart disease, augmented by an illness of pneumonia in the spring. Mr. Dietrich was born and raised in Franklin Grove and lived for a short time in Dixon. He has many friends in Dixon and vicinity who will be saddened by his death. Besides his sister, Mrs. Hey, the only one left in a family of five children, he leaves a wife and six children. He was but fifty-six years old at the time of death.

Can't sleep! Can't eat! Can't even digest what little you do eat!

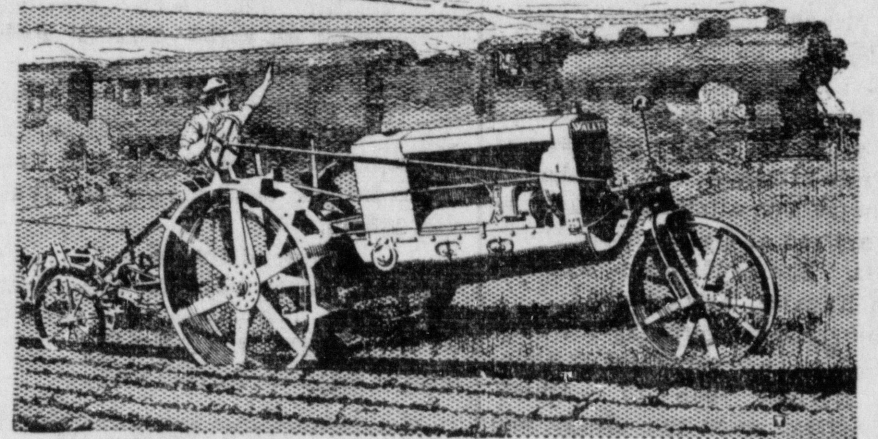
One or two doses

ARMY & NAVY DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

will make you feel ten years younger. Best known remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach and Dyspepsia.

25 cents a package at all Druggists, or sent to any address postpaid, by the

U. S. ARMY & NAVY TABLET CO. 260 West Broadway, N.Y.



WALLIS

The Tractor Years Ahead Of Its Time!

THE WALLIS tractor offers you for the first time the five fundamental elements which our farmers want. These are Light-weight, Power, Durability, Speed, and Economy.

50% More Power At The Draw Bar

Power at the draw bar is what does your work. And power can not be bought by ton weight.

The Wallis tractor weighs only 3000 lbs. That is 1000 to 5000 lbs. lighter than other tractors designed to do the same work.

The Wallis delivers at the draw bar 74% of the power generated by its motor. This means that from every gallon of fuel it delivers 60% more power at the draw bar than heavy tractors which require 40% to 50% of their power to propel their own weights. This epoch making fact is accomplished by the simplicity of design and excellence of materials and workmanship.

Speed A Big Factor In Plowing!

The Wallis turns this big saving in usable power into draw bar pull and speed. It pulls three 14 inch bottoms 6 to 8 inches deep at the rate of 2 1/2 miles per hour. This means 10 3/5 acres per 10 hour day.

The average tractor is designed to pull the same load 1 1/2 miles per hour or 7 1/2 acres per day.

Biggest Returns For Your Money

This tractor which is years ahead of its time offers wonderful rewards to Wallis users. With the care to which it is entitled it will give you the biggest returns for your money because it will do the most work in a given time and will found the most economical—that's what counts.

These are features which you should consider seriously before you decide upon any tractor. We will gladly explain the many advanced ideas in the Wallis to you.

See this Tractor at the
AMBOY FAIR
J. W. THIER—Distributor for Lee Co.
West Brooklyn, Ill.



MEMBER
FEDERAL RESERVE
SYSTEM

DIXON NATIONAL BANK

DIXON, ILL.

Capital and Surplus, \$250,000.
SAFETY COURTESY SERVICE

ARE your Deeds, Bonds, Insurance policies and valuables SAFE from Fire? If not rent a Safety Deposit Box in our Fire and Burglar Proof Vault. \$2 per year.

SOCIETY

COMING EVENTS

Wednesday
C. N. D. Open Night, C. N. 1 rooms.
Nachusa Allied Relief, Mrs. Alice Welty.
Lincoln Red Cross, Mrs. Harold Emmert.

Thursday
M. E. Foreign Missionary, Mrs. Jacob Lievan.

Friday
C. C. Circle, Miss Florence Nettz.

To Chadwick.
Mrs. Philip Miller went to Chadwick yesterday. Her mother, Mrs. Sack, who has been undergoing treatment at an Aurora hospital, returned to her home in Chadwick yesterday.

Teaches in Spokane.
Miss Edith Miller left last evening for Polo where she spent the night with friends. Today she continued on her way to Livingston, Montana, to visit for a short time with friends made during the past year when she taught there, before going to Spokane, Washington, where she will teach this year.

Picnic at Park.
Mrs. Tetrick's class of girls of the Congregational Sunday school will picnic this evening at Assembly park. The mothers of the girls will be guests.

From Wisconsin Visit.
Mrs. E. M. Goodsell returned last evening from a visit with her mother in Clinton, Wis., and with friends in Deloit.

Stewart-Hodin.
Last evening at 9 o'clock at the parsonage of the Methodist church, Rev. E. C. Lumsden read the service uniting in marriage Stanley B. Stewart, a young farmer living west of Harmon, and Miss Angeline Hodin, of Rock Falls. They were accompanied to Dixon by Mr. and Mrs. George Stewart, parents of the groom. After the ceremony the young couple left on an eastern trip. They will return to make their home on the Stewart farm. Mrs. Stewart was before her marriage a Whiteside county teacher.

Visited in Seabrook.
Mrs. A. T. Tourtellot, Miss Mary Tourtellot, and their guest, Mrs. Edy, of Newark, N. J., a sister of Major Tourtellot, returned last evening from a visit with Seabrook friends.

St. Paul's Choir.
Members of St. Paul's choir will meet for rehearsal Friday evening at 7:45 o'clock at the church.

For Guests.
Mrs. A. N. Richardson of Third street, entertained a company of ladies yesterday for her guests, Mrs. Fuller of Detroit, and Mrs. Ayres of Kansas City, Mo. Delicious refreshments were served during the afternoon with the American flag as favors. Mrs. Adams and Miss Maude Leake assisted in the serving. Miss Alice Richardson, daughter of the hostess, read a letter received by Mrs. Ayres, a native French woman, from a friend who is a canteen worker in France, telling of the work there. Mrs. Ayres also told a great deal of conditions in France and sang for the company the national song of France, using the French words. The afternoon was of great enjoyment to all those present, who included Mrs. Swim, Mrs. Brenner, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Frank Forman, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Corbin, Mrs. Lou Franks, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Maude Leake, Mrs. Kline and Mrs. Louis Meppen.

FRAIL GIRLS

That kind you meet in school, pale and timid—are short in vitality. They need proper glasses and special food.

Dr. W. F. Aydelotte
Neurologist and Health Instructor
223 Crawford Ave., Dixon, Illinois.
Phone 169 for appointments

NOTICE

Although everything connected with my business has advanced, my prices remain the same:
Plain shampoo, 50c; with hot oil or witch hazel, 75c
Cutting and dressing 10c to 25c extra.

Hair dressing, 25c to 50c
Manicuring, 50c
Facial massage, \$1.00 per hour.
Facial massage, per half hour, 50c
Switches made from combings, per ounce, 50c

FLORENCE E. DUSTMAN
Beauty Shop

W. C. N. D. Notes.

(Prepared by Mrs. Frederick Lindstrom.)

WANTED—25,000 women to enroll in the United States Student Nurse Reserve. The government is calling for 25,000 young women to join the United States Student Nurse Reserve and hold themselves in readiness to train for service as nurses.

The war is creating an unprecedented demand for trained nurses. Only those who have taken the full training course are eligible for service with our forces overseas. These nurses are being drawn largely from our hospitals at home. Their places must be filled by student nurses enrolled for the full training course of from two or three years. Every young woman who enrolls in the United States Student Nurse Reserve is releasing a nurse for service at the front, and swelling the home army upon which we must rely to act as our second line of hospital defense. Upon the health of the American people will depend the spirit of our fighting forces.

The American Red Cross and the Council of National Defense, through its nursing and Woman's Committees are uniting their forces to conduct an immediate short and intensive campaign to enroll a United States Student Nurse Reserve for training schools in both army and civilian hospitals in order that every vacancy can be filled. The most vital work in this campaign is the actual recruiting, and this cannot be done in Washington. This important task has been delegated to the State Divisions and county and local units of the Woman's Committee, Council of National Defense.

Doubtless there are many girls in this town, and county, who have finished school, and have not decided just what they will take up next, or there may be many who have finished one or two years at high school and cannot quite make up their minds to finish. This government request answers nicely all these indecisions for the young women.

You do not have to leave home, in many cases. The Dixon public hospital has need of ten student nurses to enroll at once. Until January 1, 1919, one year at high school is sufficient as far as that requirement is concerned. On January 1, 1919, two years will be required, and on January 1, 1920, four years.

Mrs. Nathan Morrill has accepted the chairmanship of the committee for recruiting here in Dixon. On Saturday a further announcement will be given.

To the question, "How far does the physical condition of a girl affect her capacity as a nurse?" Mrs. Morrill replies "The girl who enrolls as a student nurse should, of course, be healthy; not necessarily robust. Many of our good nurses are frail and small. But they acquire the necessary strength during their training and conserve it by learning to do things in the right way. Above all," she concluded, "a good nurse must possess the essential human qualities—tact and sympathy. It is her kindly, oftentimes firm, but always gentle attitude toward her patients which renders her of the greatest service to them."

The service which we are asking calls for the best that the womanhood of America can offer in courage, devotion and resourcefulness. We cannot go forward to victory over-sea if the wives and families of our fighters are not sustained in health and strength, if we can not protect our workers against the hazards of war industries, if we cannot defeat accident and disease, our enemies at home.

Corn Will Soon Be Ripe.

The United States Food administration is authority for the statement that there is twice as much nutritive value in a dollar's worth of cornmeal as in a dollar's worth of wheat flour.

Corn was anciently cultivated in Peru, even before the time of the Incas. It is unknown in a wild state. As a cereal it ranks first and is the chief contribution of the American continent to food plants of the world. It is the largest and most valuable of our grain crops, and we produce three-fourths of the world's supply.

One of the stores in Dixon supplied this list of corn products and prices:

Coramell—6c per lb.
Corn Flour—10c per lb.
Corn Sugar—10c per lb.
Corn Starch—10c and 12c.
Corn Syrup—25c for half gallon.
Corn Flakes—10c and 15c per pkg.

A cup of corn sugar is not quite as sweet as a cup of sugar, but it is often sweet enough.

There are many ways in which you can use these corn substitutes in your cooking, with great success. Miss Wynn, at the library, has bulletins which she will be glad to give you, and also there is a new cook book by Mrs. Allen, containing only war-time recipes.

Inquiry Department.

Mrs. Geo. L.—In regard to your question concerning clerical work for women, I refer you to the division headquarters of the United States Civil Service Commission. Stenographers and typists receive \$1,000 to \$1,200 a year. Typists receive the same. General clerks \$1,000 to \$1,100 a year.
Miss Ruth W.—Miss Helen Brin-

THE WIFE

By JANE PHELPS

RUTH DISCOVERS THAT TRAVELING IS A PART OF HER WORK.

CHAPTER XXVII.

When Brian had left, Ruth opened her letter. As she expected, Mrs. Clayborne was both shocked and surprised. Not only that, she was undoubtedly angry.

"If your husband can't support you, come home. Don't disgrace us all by joining that class of vulgar women who want to usurp men's places in the world. There are men enough to do the kind of work you are doing. Had I dreamed you would put your knowledge to such a use, I never should have allowed you to acquire it. It was all well enough for you to decorate my rooms, here in the home that had always been yours; but to go to work in a shop, side by side with men, is beyond all decency. That a niece of mine should so degrade herself and me, is beyond my comprehension."

There was much more, all in the same strain, and the letter wound up with a repetition of her invitation: "Remember what I said! If Brian Hackett can't support you, pack your trunk and come home where you belong, and don't let me hear any more nonsense."

Ruth laughed, then she cried over her aunt's letter. It was just what she had expected, but now that it came she was hurt and disappointed. No one believed in her, in her ability to do things. Or if they did, they didn't want her to do them. She realized that her aunt, like Brian, would rather she washed dishes and do the menial work of her own kitchen than to work among surroundings that were a constant delight, just because they had foolish old-fashioned ideas about women working for others.

She would have them both to fight, she thought, as she tore the letter in tiny bits. Well she would, if she had to. Certainly she would never give up work in which she was happy just because they thought it beneath her. Yet between them they had taken all the zest from her happiness, all the enthusiasm she would have shared with them. And it was a very sober Ruth who left for the office, a few moments later; it scarcely seemed the same person who, the night before, had hurried home, her eyes dancing with joy, her lips wreathed in smiles because of the good news she was anxious to share with Brian.

But once in the shop, all was forgotten in her absorption in her work. The "Cary house" at Newport had been turned over to her almost entirely—she to consult with Jules La Monte if she found herself in need of advice. It was a big, and an important piece of work. The entire house was to be redecorated and refurnished. Also the entire scheme of the rooms was to be changed.

ton is chairman of the canteen division here, and will doubtless be very glad to tell you about it.

Little Lines.

Miss Powers, chairman of the Palmyra unit, reports the following sent from the Prairieville social circle: 12 hospital shirts, 12 day shirts, 1 pair pajamas, 1 pair wristlets, 1 sweater, 4 packages of gun wipes.

Mrs. John Lawrence of the Oak Forest unit, in Palmyra sent in 7 hospital shirts.

Mrs. White of West Brooklyn sent in 10 day shirts.

Mrs. Strong, chairman of surgical dressings reports that the Lee Center unit sent in a large amount of surgical dressings, consisting of compresses, 1 metre gauze and constrictor gauze. Mrs. S. L. Shaw chairman.

Miss Agnes McFadden, of May township, sent in 14 hospital shirts, 5 abdominal binders.

Miss Annette Dimick, chairman of the Fatherless Children of France Committee, reports great enthusiasm over this work, since the luncheon on Thursday last, when the details were made public.

Mrs. John Lawrence of the Oak Forest unit has been very helpful in getting money toward the support of a French child. People around that vicinity are forming circles, and anyone caring to join in this great work can get information at the rooms of the Woman's Committee, C. N. D. Miss Dimick will be very glad to sign them up for this great war work. It is just as important to help save the lives of the children of our beloved ally, France, as it is to knit and sew for her soldiers.

ROOT AND HERB MEDICINES.

Indian medicine men contend that the roots and herbs of the field furnish a panacea for every ill to which human flesh is heir. Be that as it may, it is interesting to note that the most successful remedy in the world for female ills, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, was compounded more than forty years ago by Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., from the roots and herbs of the field, and today it is recognized from shore to shore as the standard remedy for female ills.

"Oh, what a chance!" she had exclaimed when she was told it was to be "her job."

"Yes, Mrs. Hackett, it is a chance and a task that Mr. Mandel would not intrust to you did he not think you entirely capable. But if I can help you, do not hesitate to call on me. There may be details you do not yet understand."

"Thank you Mr. La Monte, I surely shall need your help. It is a prodigious piece of work; and I appreciate Mr. Mandel's faith in me, my ability, more than I can express. 'It's like some sort of a soothing plaster, after the way Brian and Aunt Louisa acted,' she murmured when La Monte had left her alone with the plans of the house. But a few minutes later she felt anything but soothed when he came and told her that Mr. Mandel was going to Newport to look over the house and grounds and wished her to go with him.

"You will have time to go home and pack your bag. Of course you can't get back until late tomorrow night—maybe not then. I'll have a taxi called for you. Keep it while you pack, and then drive directly to the station. Don't look so nonplussed!" he laughed, "after you have been here a while longer you will become accustomed to these hurried trips. Miss Candee called herself 'the Lightning Bug' because of the haste with which he sometimes required her to take long journeys for the house."

The mention of "Miss Candee," her predecessor, acted like a tonic upon Ruth. She had been terribly taken aback when La Monte told her she was to go away at a moment's notice—was to leave Brian alone in the flat while she was away on business with her employer. But anything Miss Candee had done, she could and would do. Even to being a "lightning bug," if necessary, she thought.

"Very well, Mr. La Monte," and rising immediately, she got her hat, then asked: "Shall I take these?"

"Mr. Mandel will have all that is necessary. The taxi is waiting. You have no time to spare," he finished as he told her the time the train left. Ruth didn't feel as quiet as she appeared. Her mind was in a turmoil as she rode home in the taxi. If only they had waited a few days; this coming immediately after her disclosure of last night, would be hard on Brian—and on her. But when she reached the flat, she put all her fears behind her and, after telling Mrs. Crawford what to put in her bag, she called Brian on the telephone.

"I am going to Newport to look at a house that is to be redecorated," she told him.

Tomorrow—Ruth has a delightful trip to Newport with Mr. Mandel.

Thanks From France.

C. E. Hill, commercial traveler of this city, taught when a boy by his mother to knit, has been putting his knowledge to good use and is one of the few men of Dixon engaged in knitting for the Red Cross. Mr. Hill has made many records in his knitting, too, such as knitting a pair of socks in a day. He has knitted helmets, socks, sweaters—all in fact of the knitted articles used by soldiers. A letter received by him from a soldier in acknowledgment of a scarf, is among Mr. Hill's valued souvenirs.

Somewhere in France, Aug. 2, Dear Sir:

Your kind gift received just before we left the States and surely is well made and will enjoy it many a time, hoping it will last long enough to bring back.

This is a fine country and we're getting along fine, as good as can be expected in army life. This country's quite old-fashioned in many respects and would like to tell you a great deal more, but cannot.

Noticed some of your machinery more than once in the States.

Will say that it takes Uncle Sam to do the job, and much more. People have no idea of what is going on and only after this great struggle will they be able to know or realize what Uncle Sam is doing to put the world right.

Will close for this time and hope to hear from you and anything you wish to send me, especially smokes will be more than appreciated. Will thank you again. Will make good use of your gift. Thank you, Respectfully,

Corp. Wm. E. Ferch,
Co. E, 55th Engineers
A. E. F., via New York.

To Spend Winter.

Miss Anita Siebolt of Chicago has come to Dixon to make her home for the winter with Mrs. Ray Wolber.

To Manlius.

Mrs. Hurst and niece of the Assembly park, have gone to Manlius for a few days' visit.

Break Camp.

The Davenport, Ia., girls who are camping at the Assembly park—Miss Marjorie Ankeny, Miss Ruth Armil, Miss Virginia Bragg and Miss Pearl Brink—chaperoned by Miss Ankeny's mother, Mrs. Albert Ankeny, will break camp tomorrow and return to Davenport.

To Visit in DeKalb.

Miss Beatrice Ruggles will spend the week-end in DeKalb with friends.

Week-end in City.

Miss Frances Dauntler left today for Chicago to be the week-end guest of Mrs. James Mason.

Moose Dance.

On Thursday evening at the Moose club house the regular weekly dancing party will be given, with the Heft-Slother orchestra furnishing the music. Two new features will be introduced on that evening and the public is cordially invited to see what these features are. A good time is promised.

With Amboy Friends.

Miss Irene Hersam is visiting with the Misses Elenora and Noretta Callahan, near Amboy, for the week.

M. E. Foreign Missionary.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist church will be held Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Jacob Lievan, 815 Peoria avenue. This is the last meeting of the year and election of officers for the ensuing year will take place, so it is necessary that every member should be present. Visitors are welcome.

To Moline Hospital.

Miss Vada Hill and Miss Elizabeth Barge leave tomorrow for Moline, where they will enter the Moline hospital in which Miss Barge's aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Barge Martin, is housekeeper.

To Oakdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Manahan and Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Gardner and daughter, Marion, motored to the Oakdale camp grounds near Freeport and attended the Evangelical camp-meeting there Sunday.

For Comfort Fund Benefit.

A Red Cross market has been planned by the untiring chairman of the Woman's Work Committee, assisted by Red Cross members. This is to be held in the store recently vacated by L. E. Edwards on Galena avenue and will be opened to the public Saturday of this week for the first time. Every person in Dixon and Lee county is invited to donate articles to this market, and anything will be acceptable, as Mrs. McCreary said, from "an egg to a threshing machine." Anyone may send articles to be sold on a commission giving a per cent of the sales to the Red Cross. Miss Ingraham and Mrs. Nellie Gantz Miller will be in charge of the market Friday and Saturday of this week to accept all articles donated. The proceeds of the Red Cross market will be entirely devoted to the Comfort Kit fund to provide materials and articles for comfort kits for our soldier boys.

Last Saturday at Freeport the traveling salesmen of Stephenson and Lee counties added \$160 to the joint comfort kit funds by giving a ball game as a benefit. This week Saturday at Assembly park, Dixon, a return game will be given. Our patriotic citizen, Mr. Samuel Bacharach, is in charge of this game, and asks for volunteers to sell tickets at 25c a piece, throughout the town. This game promises to be all that a baseball game can possibly be and will take place at 2 o'clock and should create much interest. Any individual wishing to help make this a grand success for the comfort kit fund may do so by calling up Mr. Bacharach, who will cheerfully supply with tickets or information.

To Ishpeming, Mich.

Mrs. Tillson has gone to Ishpeming, Mich., to visit her son, Hubert.

To Starved Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Stanbrough and daughters, Frances and Hazel, Mrs. Wm. Hull, of Rochelle, and guest, Miss Mamie Reischel, of Denver, both of whom are visiting at the Stanbrough home, and Howard Pyfer, of Dixon, motored to LaSalle and Starved Rock Monday.

From Summer Outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Forrest and children have returned from an outing at Eastern Point, Mass.

At H. L. Emmerson Home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Krepps and son, Dillon, motored here from Wheeling, W. Va., and spent the week end, on their way to Maquoketa, Ia., with Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Emmerson. Mrs. Ray of Chicago and Mrs. Helen Sleight and Miss Jennie Barnes, of Maquoketa, Ia., who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Emmerson, have returned to their homes.

From Vacation.

Miss Jessie Wold returned Monday from her vacation to resume her du-

ties with the Universal Oats Co. The vacation was spent in Rockford at her home and in Chicago.

Vacation in Minnesota.

Miss Anna Cheatele is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. Irving Ankeny, of Blue Earth, Minn.

In Wisconsin.

Rev. and Mrs. G. A. Graf are visiting friends in Watertown and Fond du Lac, Wis. At the latter place they will be with their daughter, Mrs. J. H. Becker.

For Miss Haley.

Mrs. Bernard Feely entertained with a dinner last evening for Miss Marguerite Haley, who leaves within a few days for Clinton, Iowa, where she is to enter St. Claire Academy.

From Detroit.

Carl Lennon, of Detroit, is here, the guest of his mother, Mrs. James Lennon.

Week-End Guest.

Wiley Shippert entertained for the week-end at his home at St. James, Lloyd Duffy, who expects to leave for one of the army cantonments on the coming Monday.

With Dixon Relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick and family and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Eakle and family of Waterman, motored to Clinton, Ia., Saturday and on returning home they stopped at Dixon and spent the afternoon with Mr. Eakle's sister, Mrs. F. B. Hardesty. They visited later with his mother, Mrs. C. Eakle at Chana.

Visited Cousins.

Misses Lois and Evelyn Scovill returned to Sterling last evening after visiting their little cousins, the C. P. Reid children, for several days.

From Waukegan.

John Hemmen and two children, Miss Mary Hemmen and Frank Hemmen, and Mrs. Andrew Olson, came yesterday from Waukegan for a visit at the home of their brother, Fred Hemmen, of this city, and at their old home, Grand Detour.

In Plummer Apartment.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hart have received their household goods from Belvidere and are now nicely settled in the upper apartment at the J. P. Plummer residence, Bluff Park.

To Virginia Hot Springs.

Gordon Utley has gone on a three-weeks' vacation to New York and Virginia Hot Springs.

Home From Visit.

Mrs. James Schauf has returned from a visit with friends in New Patten.

Visit In Van Patten.

Paul Schauf, Michael Allen and Margaret Allen are visiting relatives and friends in Van Patten.

Lawn Party.

The lawn party given to the members of the German Lutheran Luther League by Miss Klara Fischer and her brother Karl proved very delightful and every one of the twenty-five present spent a happy evening. Refreshments of cream and wafers were served and games played on the lawn which was lighted by electric lights and lanterns.

Return to Fulton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Baldwin, of Fulton spent today with Dixon friends on their way home from Canada, where they have been spending a part of the summer.

At Dinner.

Mrs. Camp, Miss Camp, and Miss Eustace will be dinner guests of Miss Brinton this evening.

Store to Picnic.

Members of the firm and the present and past employees of the Pratt-Reed Grocery company and their families will enjoy a picnic at Lowell park tomorrow evening. A picnic supper will be a feature.

Beefsteak Fry.

In honor of Miss Loretta O'Brien of Chicago, who is spending this week at the Lowell Park lodge, the Misses Anna Jensen, Florence Watts, Hazel Green, Emma Schumm, Olive Bender and Ruth Crawford gave a beefsteak fry at Lowell Park last evening.

Will Picnic at Lowell.

The Keystone League, C. E., of the Grace Evangelical church is laying plans for a picnic to be given

ELKS TO HAVE SUPPER-DANCE

Full arrangements have been made for the annual Labor Day scramble supper and dance at the Elks club Monday, to which all Elks, their families and out of town guests are invited. The festivities will start about 2 o'clock in the afternoon when the older folks will be entertained with cards, music, etc., in the building, and the younger folks may frolic on the lawn. A scramble supper will be served in the evening, to be followed with dancing and cards.

LICENSED TO WED.

Marriage permits have been issued by the County Clerk to Stanley B. Stewart of Harmon and Miss Angelina Hodin of Rock Falls, and Roland W. Albrecht and Miss Anna M. Landau, both of Bradford township.

FOR SENATOR JAMES.

By Associated Press Leased Wire
Washington, Aug. 28.—Both houses of congress adjourned immediately today upon the announcement of the death of Senator Ollie James of Kentucky, who had long served in congress and was very popular.

GERMAN EMPRESS VERY ILL.

By Associated Press Leased Wire
London, Aug. 28.—The German empress, who has been very ill for several days, has taken a turn for the worst, according to a message from Amsterdam. The condition of her heart is described as increasingly weak. Emperor William is unable to leave her bedside.

Ervin J. Yenerick, of Ashton, was a business caller here this morning.

Prof. and Mrs. Albert Scovill and son Harold were here from Sterling yesterday.

Miss Emma O'Malley is assisting at the Miss M. M. Winter millinery.

Mrs. Glick and uncle, Mr. Johnson of Lighthouse, were in Dixon Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles Welty and family of Walton were Dixon visitors Tuesday.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

LOST—Willard storage battery, painted red, for Chandler car, south and east of Ashton. Finder please return to Crombie Battery Station, Dixon. 19812

FOR SALE OR RENT—

DIXON EVENING TELEGRAPH

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THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF DIXON.

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of all news credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the
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A RESULT OF GERMAN FRIGHTFULNESS

German frightfulness recently compelled the removal to the Chateau
de Rochecorbon, near Tours, of the blind soldiers of the Permanent Blind
Relief War fund's two training schools at Neuilly, as a result of repeated
air raids on Paris and intermittent shelling of the capital by the German big
Bertha's, or long-range guns, and now a similar removal for the benefit of
the inmates of the Home for Blinded Soldiers and Their Families from
Devastated Regions, which has been situated at La Garenne-Colombes, near
Paris, is under way.

It was found that the night alarms, arousing the women and children
and blind men from their sleep to seek safety in the cellars, was having—as
was the case at Neuilly—a serious effect on the men, whose nerves are nat-
urally still very shaky from the shock of their wounds and their sudden
blindness. Eugene Brieux, chairman of the French committee of the Per-
manent Blind Relief War fund, advises the headquarters of the fund at 590
Fifth avenue, New York, that he has had these families removed to his es-
tate of Gaillon, near Chartres, where they will be as safe and as well off as
the men from the industrial schools are at Rochecorbon. These families
will continue to learn at Gaillon the diverse trades that were being taught to
them at La Garenne-Colombes.

For a while when the Germans bombed hospitals or Red Cross ambu-
lances they claimed it was by mistake. Now they no longer pretend that
any person or thing is safe from them. They have thrown off all pretense of
respect for international law.

STOP THE JOY RIDING

The Fuel Administration has requested that owners of automobiles,
motorcycles and motor boats east of the Mississippi river refrain from
their use on next Sunday, and on Sundays thereafter until the request is
removed. Such voluntary economy in the use of gasoline makes it unnec-
essary for the government to enforce a rigid law regarding use of gasoline
for pleasure. The request will be as carefully obeyed as would a law, we
are sure of that.

The patriotic auto driver will keep his old bus dark and quiet in the
garage all day Sunday. Except that he may spend the day tightening up
the bolts and tinkering with the works.

The fellow who does not own a car or motor boat is grinning, widely
and wickedly. And the fellow who does own one, sees the joke, too. But
he can figure that he not only is saving gas for Pershing, but he is saving
money for himself in gas and tires and wear and tear.

So far as we can recollect, not a single one of the war economies that
have been forced upon or voluntarily assumed by the American public has
been anything but a blessing to us all.

CARRY THE WAR TO GERMANY

Allied forces surely are keeping the Huns busy, and are slowly but
surely moving them back out of northern France and out of Flanders. Let
the good work go on, so that the Huns may be kept moving northward and
eastward, finally out of Belgium and toward Berlin. Nothing short of carry-
ing the war into Germany will arouse the German people to a knowledge
of how they are being fooled and flimflammed by their Hohenzollern idols.
And a right winning of the war must mean the awakening of the German
people so that they may acquiesce in the downfall of the kaiser and his
whole autocratic crew. Then the war will inure not only to the benefit and
the welfare of the allied world but to that of Germany and the German
people as well.

America is proving to be the turning factor toward Germany's de-
feat. Her fighting force should be kept on the increase as long as the war
lasts, her outflow of arms, munitions and food into Europe should increase
in like proportion. The Hun is moving toward Berlin. Chase him in, and
then out again.—Moline Dispatch.

THE WATER METERS

Father Foley's communication regarding the Water Company's order
on pits for outside meters, brings back the unpleasant subject of the meters,
themselves, inside or out. Just why the public should be made to pay rent
on a machine installed for the benefit of the company and used to measure
out the company's product, is something we cannot comprehend. We do
not pay rent for gas meters. It's the water the public wants, not meters,
but we are paying for meters as well as water.

ADD HORRORS OF WAR

The country boy with his spick and span horse and buggy will be the
popular lads with the girls on Sundays hereafter. The opulent swain
with the Big Six speedster must sit on the fence and see his best girl go
riding with his hated rival, in the top buggy. D—the Kaiser!

REMINDER OF PAST DAYS

Author's Depiction of "Tourist" Printer
Will Be Recognized as Drawn
From Life.

Thrilling adventures of the old jour-
neyman printers are contained in
"These Shifting Scenes," by Charles
Edward Russell. These wanderers
roamed from town to town, denounc-
ing everything outside of New York as
unfit for consideration, and returning
by way of freight trains once a year
for a visit to that Mecca of journalists.
Mr. Russell describes a typical mem-
ber of the guild, one "Scotty."

"This solid and sorry ragamuffin had
so often escaped violent death that he
was convinced of a destiny to die of
disease and was far more fearful of
drinking contaminated water than of
riding on car trucks. Once as he clung
to the bumpers of a freight car a mad
or intoxicated brakeman had fired five
revolver shots at him and every shot
had clipped or gone through Scotty's
hat. Whereupon the brakeman, proba-
bly convinced that he had seen a
ghost, leaped from the train and was
killed."

"Several times Scotty had been in
train wrecks. Once the car was on
fire and he was pinned down by a pile
of joist, but two brakemen worked
with frenzied zeal until they freed
him and saved his life; and then pur-
sued him down the track pelting him
with coal for stealing a ride."

"His walking experiment was made
in 1874 when business was depressed
and the country was full of tramps.
He joined a colony of these and so
great was the terror they inspired that
the farmers used to come every morn-
ing with presents of chicken and milk;
but as a matter of fact the tramps
were the most harmless of men. One
had been a clergyman and used to re-
prove the others for swearing."

LIQUIDATES DEBT TO FRANCE

In Sending Prune Trees to Devastated
Country, California Is Repaying
an Obligation.

California is generously sending a
million and a half two-year-old prune
trees to help in restoring the French
orchards, and enough seed beans to
plant 60,000 acres. Canada is under-
taking the planting of thousands of
Canadian maples in France. It is
pleasant also to know that there is to
be no lack of outside help for the de-
vastated towns, observes Christian Sci-
ence Monitor, in stating these facts.
English and American architects are
at work on plans for new buildings to
replace those razed by the guns, both
in Belgium and in France.

The Indianapolis News sees senti-
ment in the prune tree transaction. It
says: "These trees are expected to con-
vert 15,000 acres into bearing orchards
in two years. It was France which, in
1856, gave to California her first
prune trees. The prune, which since
then has filled many a gap on the table
of the American boarding houses, and
has borne the brunt of many a jest,
keeps right on proving its worth."

Troops Suffered From Thirst.

Some of the hardships experienced
by the British forces in Palestine are
described in a letter received by a
friend in Montreal from a priest. The
letter, written shortly before the fall
of Jerusalem, tells of a day early in
November when a camel convoy from
Beersheba was unable to reach the
men then fighting for the deliverance
of the Holy City from the Turk.

"There was a hot wind blowing,"
wrote the priest. "A tumbler full of
water was left in my bottle, which I
divided between four officers whose
lips were split and covered with a
green slime. That afternoon I had a
burial service, and literally I could
not articulate without keeping my hand
to my mouth and pulling my lower
lip off my teeth, while bullets from a
concealed sniper whizzed past us. In
the evening water came in enough to
give each one bottle—quite inade-
quate."

Communal Kitchens.

The latest proposal for the elimi-
nation of waste in food and the supply
of meals at minimum cost in England,
includes, what for a better term is
called, communal feeding. The com-
munal kitchen has been proposed on
several occasions but, save for a few
spasmodic experiments, it has not been
given a thorough trial. Lord Rhonda
is interested in the new proposal and
acting with a committee of social
workers he is devising plans to give
the scheme a real test. With so many
women doing war work and with con-
sequent neglect of household duties,
some such plan as is proposed if
have to be carried out if the rising
generation is not to suffer seriously in
health.

War Helps Chinese Industry.

The European war and consequent
cessation of imports of German aniline
dyes is bringing about a revival of
China's ancient industry of indigo
making. China's fondness for this
color has earned for her the name of
the Land of the Blue Gown. Indigo
growing is especially adapted to the
Yangtze valley and southern China.
The color is extracted by soaking the
leaves in hot water and beating the
pulp.

Hog Killing in Britain.

According to official figures secured
by the United States food adminis-
tration, hogs have decreased much more
than any other class of live stock in
the British Isles. The total decline for
1916 and 1917 was over 600,000, of
which more than 50,000 were brood
sows.

Classified ads must be accom-
panied by the money. We cannot
charge these small accounts. Call
No. 5. We can give you exact price
of any ad you like.

GAZA ALWAYS HISTORIC CITY

Has Figured in Warfare Since Long
Before the Birth of the Savior
of Mankind.

The capture of Gaza by the British
brought forward into the light of pub-
lic interest an old, old city, scene of a
thousand battles, veteran of a hundred
wars, to whom, if such be possible,
even the terrible Armageddon of today
must come as only one more struggle
in a long life of war. Incidentally, the
fall of Gaza went far toward opening
the road to Jerusalem to the English.

Gaza had not been taken by men of
western Europe since it fell to the ar-
mies of Napoleon more than a century
ago. It has always been recognized as a
key point in any campaign in the
Holy Land. Although it is hardly more
than a big village today, surrounded
by dead sand dunes, only redeemed from
complete barrenness by a sur-
rounding grove of beautiful olive trees,
it has been fought for as though it
were one of the precious cities of the
earth.

Such indeed it was, in times past. In
the days of the glory of the Philis-
tines it was one of their principal
cities, and that was many centuries
before the birth of Christ. The Phil-
istines took Samson to Gaza; and this
was the city where that muscular hero
tore down the gates. Even today there
is a tomb in Gaza which is pointed out
as his tomb, but speaking both literally
and figuratively there is "nothing in it."

Gaza seems to have fallen to the
British quite easily. In older times it
was wont to put up a stiffer resistance.
It baffled the full strength of Alexan-
der the Great for 151 days. Later it
was twice destroyed in warfare. The
hosts of Islam captured it eight cen-
turies ago, and held it, except for the
brief triumph of the French, until the
British victory.

Restricting German Activity.

Practically every Latin American
republic, with the exception of Sal-
vador and Mexico, has made plain its
stand on the European war. The
center of German activity in Latin
America is currently reported to be
in Salvador, but that country is so
closely surrounded by republics which
have either declared their allegiance
to the allies, or have so plainly mani-
fested their sympathies, that German
agents in Salvador have been able to
do little except prepare safe places
on which similar agents, kicked out
of other Spanish republics, may alight.
First real steps against the pro-Ger-
man propaganda in Mexico were taken
in New Orleans in November, when
eight Mexicans, nominally representa-
tives of the Felix Diaz revolutionary
party, were arrested.

AMONG TOMBS OF MONARCHS

Shaft Will Be Erected on Scottish
Coast to the Memory of United
States Soldiers.

Nature has built on several of Scot-
land's western islands great stone
shafts that are viewed with wonder
and admiration; man has erected on
others many columns and monuments
that are renowned in art and history.
To mention notable examples, the
natural may be seen in the basaltic
pillars of Skye and Staffa, the artistic
in the memorials to Scottish, Irish and
Norwegian kings in the burying
ground of St. Columba's Isle, Iona.
There will shortly appear amid this
concourse of records a monument al-
together novel, a new-world monument,
by which America will signalize the
memory of her young soldiers of free-
dom whom Germany's submarine dev-
iltry drowned in the adjacent waters.
On this knoll a lofty monolith of im-
perishable granite will be raised in
honor of the brave who went to death
undismayed and self-controlled.

Islay was the chief seat of those
fighting chieftains, the lords of the
isles, who began in the twelfth century
their incessant warfare with the
Norsemen, and the title of the island
princes has descended to the Prince of
Wales. Quiescent past and stirring
present seem to meet on this pic-
turesque island. If the shades of the
old-world kings ever visit the royal
tombs at Iona, they need look south
but 30 miles to see a towering sign of
the making of new-world history.

The B. F. Shaw Ptg. Co. will print
your letter heads, bill heads and en-
velopes on short notice. Call No. 5.

L. R. MATHIAS

Cash Grocery and Market

Navy Beans, lb. 15c
Fancy Canning Tomatoes
per Bushel 50c
A good Bulk Coffee, per
lb. 25c
Swift's Pride Soap, 100
Bars \$5.35
10 Brs Swift's Pride Soap 55
White Linen Soap, 10
Bars 60c

MEAT DEPARTMENT

Purity Butterine 30c
Bacon Squares 33c

Deliveries Anywhere in City 5c

PHONES 905-942

105 Peoria Ave.

CITY IN BRIEF

—Notice—Our store will close at 5
o'clock Thursday for our annual pic-
nic. No delivery after 3:30. Pratt-
Reed Grocery Co. 198-1*

ABE MARTIN



Another peculiar thing about
near-beer is that a feller don't empty
all his money on th' bar when he
buys a glass. A stranger et three
Holland herrin' at th' Little Gem
t'day before he knew th' town wuz
dry.

The price of the Dixon Evening
Telegraph by mail is \$4.00 a year
in Lee and adjoining Counties, and
\$5.00 a year to districts outside this.

CHICAGO MARKETS

Simons, Day & Co., Chicago.

Corn—
Aug. 156 156 153 155 1/2
Sept. 155 1/2 156 1/2 153 1/2 154 1/2
Oct. 157 1/2 158 1/2 155 1/2 156 1/2
Oats—
Aug. 70 70 69 70 1/2
Sept. 70 70 69 70 1/2
Oct. 72 1/2 72 1/2 71 1/2 72

CASH GRAIN.

Barley—
98 to 105.
Wheat—
1 red—226 to 226 1/2.
2 red—223 to 223 1/2.
3 red—220 to 221.
1 hard—226 to 226 1/2.
2 hard—223 to 224.
3 hard—220.
1 northern—226 to 227 1/2.
2 northern—223 to 224 1/2.

Com—
3 mixed—160.
5 mixed—150.
6 mixed—141 to 150.
2 yellow—168 to 170.
3 yellow—155 to 163.
4 yellow—155 to 158.
5 yellow—150 to 155.
6 yellow—145 to 150.
3 white—168 to 170.
4 white—160 to 163.
5 white—150 to 155.
Sample grade—95 to 142.
Oats—
2 white—70 1/2 to 70 1/2.
3 white—68 1/2 to 70 1/2.
4 white—67 to 70 1/2.
Standard—69 1/2 to 70 1/2.

Rye—
No. 2—165 to 165 1/2.
No. 3—164.
No. 4—163.

CHICAGO LIVESTOCK MARKET.

Receipts today:
Hogs, 10,000. Strong to 10c high-
er. Top, 20.00. Left overs, 5.537.
Mixed, 17.90 to 18.85. Good, 19.50
to 19.90. Rough, 17.25 to 17.75.
Light, 19.20 to 20.00. Bulk of sales
18.00 to 19.85.
Cattle, 12,000.
Sheep, 23,000.



King & Hamilton Steel Elevators

are made strong, stiff and durable

with removable boxing—will not wear through or rust out.

The cross conveyor is made low permitting the use of a wagon with very low wheels.

The hopper can be adjusted to the wagon box, should the box be long or short.

BUY NOW, as we bought early and can save you money.

W. H. WARE

211 First St.

Phone 171

Ask Johnson

JOHNSON TRACTOR OIL

The present day farm tractor with its closely
fitted bearings and high power engine requires
an oil with a high fire test—high viscosity—
free flowing and free from carbon.

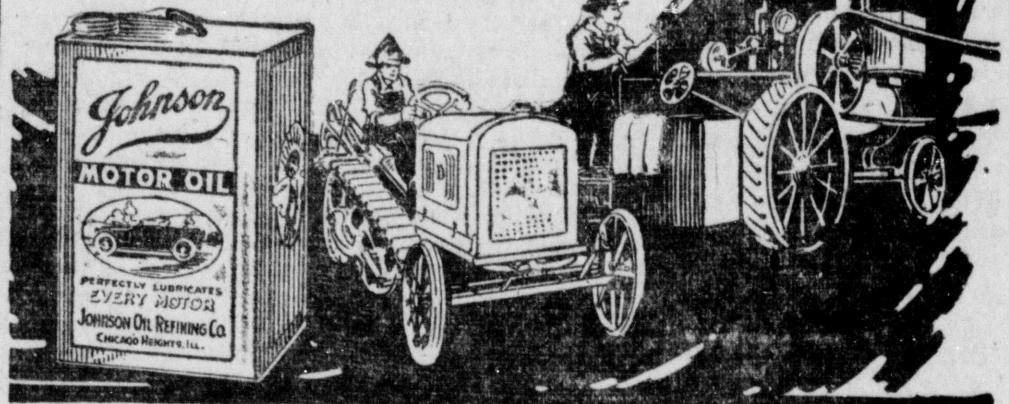
Such an Oil is JOHNSON TRACTOR OIL—
specifically refined for meeting the most ex-
acting requirements of the heavy, slow mov-
ing type of engines that are used in modern
tractors.

JOHNSON TRACTOR OIL has proven a big
seller among the farmers who know a thing
or two about oil. Let us prove its merits.
Send for sample, or better still, try it out on
the job.

JOHNSON TRACTOR OIL is sold in steel and
wood barrels and half barrels, also in 5 and
10 gallon cans. Order from your dealer or
write us for prices and descriptive catalogue.

JOHNSON OIL REFINING CO.

Chicago Heights, Illinois



OLLIE JAMES OF KENTUCKY DEAD

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 28.—Senator
Ollie James of Kentucky, died at
Johns Hopkins hospital today at
6:45 A. M., of an acute affection of
the kidneys.

Ollie M. James, one of the lead-
ers of the Democratic party and long
a dominant figure in Kentucky poli-
tics, served five consecutive terms as
a member of Congress from the
First Kentucky district, was elected
United States Senator by the Gen-
eral Assembly in 1912, and was re-
nominated for that office by a large
vote at the statewide primary on
Aug. 3, last.

Born in Crittenden county, Ken-
tucky, July 27, 1871, and educated
in public and academic schools of
that section, James took an early in-
terest in politics and at the close of
a legislative session, during which
he served as page, he began the
study of law in the office of his

father, Judge L. H. James, and was
admitted to the bar a full year be-
fore he reached his majority.

"Big Ollie," as James was fami-
liarly known to thousands, attended
five Democratic national conventions
as a delegate from Kentucky, subse-
quent to the Chicago convention and
served as permanent chairman of the
conventions of 1912 and 1916
which nominated President Wilson.

He was largely instrumental in
having the Kentucky delegation to
the Baltimore convention vote for
Champ Clark and was himself a
staunch supporter of the Missourian,
but after the nomination of President
Wilson he became an ardent sup-
porter of the latter and frequently
served as his spokesman in the legis-
lative chamber.

Senator James was married Dec. 2,
1903, to Miss Ruth Thomas, daugh-
ter of R. Y. Thomas, of Marion, Ky.,
who survives him. There were no
children.

Miss Beatrice Howell has resigned
her position at the Epileptic Colony.

PUBLIC SALE of REAL ESTATE

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction

SATURDAY, AUG. 31, 1918

Commencing at 2 P. M. on the premises, the follow-
ing described property:

SE 1/4 of the SE 1/4 Sec. 33, and SW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 Sec. 34
Town 21, Range 11, and the E 1/2 of NE 1/4 and NE 1/4
of SE 1/4 Sec. 4, Town 20, North Range, 11, contain-
ing in all 193 acres. This farm is located 4 miles NE
of Lee Center, 4 miles North of Shaw, 8 miles NE of
Amboy, 9 miles SW of Ashton. This is one of Lee
County's very best farms; every acre can be farmed
and is in a good state of cultivation; all well fenced
and cross fenced and all thoroughly tilled. A full set
of improvements in good condition; barn built last
year.

Terms made known day of sale. Possession given
March 1st, 1919. Abstract furnished showing good
title.

C. MAURER, Owner.

JOHN MACKEN, Tenant.

J. P. POWERS, Auct.

DRAFT PASSED THE SENATE; NOW GOES TO THE CONFERENCE

Work or Fight Amendment, Toned Down, Still On Senate Bill

TO PASS THIS WEEK

Senate Will Not Insist On Amendment If It Means Delay

Washington, D. C., Aug. 27.—Without a dissenting vote the senate today passed the administration man power bill making the draft age limits 18 to 45 years, inclusive, after voting down every amendment interfering with drafting men under 21 years of age.

The only important amendment in the senate bill is the Thomas-Reed anti-strike proposal. By a vote of 40 to 29 the senate rejected a motion made by Senator McKellar of Tennessee to strike the amendment from the bill. The amendment nullifies exemption granted to essential workers if they strike. Before adopting it finally, however, the senate agreed to the proviso offered by Senator Cummins of Iowa making the amendment inoperative if the strikers agree to submit their dispute to the war labor board.

Defeat 19 Year Old Minimum.
Amendments designed to restrain the war department in any manner in the drafting of men under 21 years of age were rejected in rapid succession, most of them without even a roll call. The main test of strength was on a proposal by Senator Poindexter of Washington to make 19 years the minimum draft age. This was defeated by a vote of 52 to 21.

Goes to Conference Now.
The bill will be sent to conference at once. With the anti-strike amendment forming the only point of difference between the two houses, it is believed an agreement can be reached within a day or two. Senate leaders were hopeful of getting the house to agree to the amendment, but it is generally believed the senate will not insist on the amendment to the extent of delaying the military program.

As the situation stands tonight nothing seems likely to stand in the way of the war department's intention of fixing Sept. 6 or 7 as the date of registration of the men made subject to the draft under the new bill. There is every likelihood that the measure will be ready for President Wilson's signature before the end of the week.

An amendment proposed by Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania, providing that local exemption boards shall determine the status of a registrant without requiring him to make a specified claim for exemption, was adopted. If accepted by the house, it will remove a source of frequent complaint against the war department's draft regulations.

Badge for Exempted Men.
The senate again adopted an amendment authorizing men honorably exempted from military service to wear a suitable badge to distinguish them from slackers.



For Creamy Cream

When you want real creamy ice cream, the thick, rich kind that enhances the flavor used, try Borden's Eagle Brand. It gives ice cream a mellow "cream and sugar" taste that is distinctly new, different and delightful.

Let us send you our "Recipe Book."

For over sixty years Borden's Eagle Brand has been the standard infant food. It's safe, pure and nourishing.

At all better drug and grocery stores.

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO. 108 HUDSON ST. NEW YORK

Borden's EAGLE BRAND

"Be sure the Eagle is on the label"

OGDEN MOORE NOW IN HOSPITAL IN ENGLAND

Letter To Mother Tells Of Transfer From France To England

HIS SIXTH OPERATION

Mrs. Anna C. Moore has received the following letter from her son, Ogden A. Moore, wounded in France on the Fourth of July, and recently transferred from No. 9 Lakeside U. S. General Hospital, B. E. F., to the University War Hospital, South Hampton, England, Hut No. 3:

July 30, 1918.—Here I am in old England. Who would have thought it? You can't tell from one day to the next where you're going, even if you are flat on your back. I am improving some each day. My limbs and jaw, that had seven fragments of shells are doing nicely, but my arm—that had a shell through it—is not doing so well. These surgeons located a piece of shell close to the first shell wound and they tell me I must submit to another operation, which will be the sixth one since July 4th. I have been in France four months and have received but one letter from you, written May 27. If I could get letters and papers from home I would feel so much better.

DIXON BOY'S NAME IN TODAY'S LISTS

(Continued from Page 1)

ILLINOIS CASUALTIES.

Killed in Action:

Pvt. Joseph Semik, Streator.

Died of Disease:

Capt. Francis Drennan Fletcher, Springfield.

Died From Accident:

Capt. Tom P. Kester, Oak Park.

Wounded Severely:

Pvt. Dale A. Buchanan, Peru.

Pvt. Jacob G. Schwab, Chicago.

Pvt. William B. Connell, Champaign.

Pvt. Anton Kaminski, Chicago.

Wounded—Degree Undetermined:

Corp. Charles E. Lloyd, Dixon.

Pvt. Anthony Shimaitis, Harrisburg.

Pvt. Edward Sramek, Chicago.

Missing in Action:

Pvt. Raymond Dietz, Shawneetown.

Pvt. John A. Juel, Springfield.

MARINE CASUALTIES.

Summary to Date.

Officers—

Deaths.....34

Wounded.....60

Missing.....1

Total.....95

Enlisted Men—

Deaths.....863

Wounded.....1868

Prisoners.....9

Missing.....118

Total.....2858

Grand Total.....2963

The following casualties among

Marines, included in totals above, are

reported by the commanding general

of the American Expeditionary Forces:

Killed in action.....4

Died of wounds.....7

Wounded severely.....3

Wounded, degree undetermined.....4

In hands of enemy.....3

Total.....21

The name of but one Illinois man

was included in today's Marine

Corps casualties, that of Corp. Charles

R. Gordon of Robinson, wounded

severely in action.

An earlier army casualty list, released

for publication this morning:

Killed in action.....47

Missing in action.....93

Wounded severely.....130

Died of wounds.....16

Died of airplane accident.....1

Died of disease.....7

Wounded, degree undetermined.....32

Total.....326

ILLINOIS CASUALTIES.

Killed in Action:

Corp. Jerry J. Kucera, Chicago.

Pvt. George Sedlock, Chicago.

Pvt. Max Doris, Evanston.

Died of Wounds:

Pvt. Mike Duda, Chicago.

Pvt. Mike George, Chicago.

Pvt. Leo Kahn, Chicago.

Died of Disease:

Sgt. Ivan McCutcheon, Chicago.

Corp. Chester Daniels, Norman.

Pvt. Arthur J. Inman, Chicago.

Died of Airplane Accident:

Pvt. Ronald Bathe McNeill, Harrisburg.

Wounded Severely:

Corp. Thomas Williams, Newark.

Pvt. John Bazydio, Oglesby.

Pvt. Cecil E. Keil, Centralia.

Pvt. John Zojac, Chicago.

Wounded, Degree Undetermined:

Pvt. George Albert Blazack, Chicago.

Pvt. Logan H. Johnson, Belle

Prairie.

Pvt. Louis Kaplan, Chicago.

Missing in Action:

Lt. Zenos R. Miller, Carthage.

SHORT COUNCIL MEETING.

This morning's meeting of the

city council was devoid of anything

of interest, the commissioners merely

approving the minutes of the last

meeting and adjourning.

AUTOISTS WILL STAY AT HOME SUNDAY; GOVERNMENT ASKS IT

Fuel Administration Says Voluntary Economy Will Aid U. S.

PERSHING NEEDS GAS

Next Few Sundays Will Be "Joy-rideless" To All Patriots

Washington, D. C., Aug. 27.—Unless you own a one-horse shay, you'll have to take your airing on foot, horseback or via street car next Sunday and for some Sundays thereafter.

The fuel administration appealed to all patriotic owners of automobiles, motorboats and motorcycles to-day to help fill the war demand for gasoline.

Here is the appeal:

"The United States fuel administration considers it necessary that a limited conservation of gasoline be undertaken in the states east of the Mississippi river in view of the increasing demand for gasoline for war purposes and the paramount obligation of meeting promptly and fully all overseas requirements.

"An appeal is made therefore to the people of the United States east of the Mississippi river to exercise rigid economy in the consumption of gasoline during the next few weeks as a necessary and practical act of patriotism.

War Necessities Will Be Met.

"War necessities are being and will continue to be promptly and fully met, but this is the period of the year when consumption of gasoline is at its highest, and the increased domestic demands, together with the extensive military operations in France, have rendered necessary, for a limited period, the adoption of safeguards against possible shortage.

"In view of the difficulty, if not the impossibility, of differentiating between the various uses to which automobiles are applied, the United States fuel administration believes that the greatest measure of economy can be effected with the least interference with the business of the country through the discontinuance of the use of all classes of motor vehicles, motor boats and motorcycles on Sundays.

"The United States fuel administration therefore requests that in the section of the United States east of the Mississippi river there shall be a discontinuance of use of the vehicles above specified, including all such as are operated for hire, on each Sunday hereafter until notification that the need for such discontinuance has ceased.

Some Exceptions.

"The following exceptions are made:

"1. Tractors and motor trucks employed in actual transportation of freight.

"2. Vehicles of physicians used in performance of professional duties.

"3. Ambulances, fire apparatus, police patrol wagons, undertakers' wagons, and conveyances used for funerals.

"4. Railway equipment using gasoline.

"5. Repair outfits employed by telephone and public service companies.

"6. Motor vehicles on errands of necessity in rural communities where transportation by steam or electricity is not available.

"In addition to the above, appeal is made to the patriotic men and women of America, east of the Mississippi river, to undertake voluntarily additional conservation in the operating of their own automobiles, wherever possible.

"The United States fuel administration believes that all consumers of gasoline will observe the spirit of this request. In that event no mandatory order governing the use of gasoline will be necessary."

GRAND DETOUR

Dr. J. Pankhurst drove to Dixon Monday on business.

Mrs. Reeves and daughter of Chicago are visiting at the Dodd home.

S. Purteeman and wife motored to Oregon Wednesday to attend the fair. From there they drove to Ashton to visit her brother, Will Fletcher, and family.

Mrs. J. Engessor and grandson of Moline are visiting at the Will Veith home.

Mrs. Dexter, Miss Wood and Miss Harrington spent Tuesday with Dr. and Mrs. Pankhurst.

C. A. Sheffield took a load of pleasure seekers to Oregon Thursday to attend the fair.

Mrs. Lally and daughter of Dixon were entertained at supper Wednesday night at Miss Woods' home.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Shultz motored to Dixon Thursday afternoon.

Daniel Moser has found several valuable pearls thus far this season.

Mrs. Kate Winebrenner went to

the J. D. Portner home in the Bend to spend a few days with friends.

Miss Harrington was a Dixon visitor Friday.

Nelson Lambert of Dixon visited his grandmother, Mrs. J. Warner, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Dodd and friends visited in Dixon Friday.

Will Young and daughter of Sumnerfield, Kan., are visiting relatives and friends here.

John Hemmen and children, Frank Hemmen and sister, Miss Mary of Waukegan are spending a week at their old home here.

Newton Dudley returned to his home in Chicago Saturday.

Dr. A. M. Hewitt came out from Chicago Thursday night to attend the dance, which was well attended.

Earl Mumma took Mr. Andrus and friends to the Pines, Oregon and the Lowden farm Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Albert Tholen and daughter were Dixon visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Dexter and Miss Wood spent Sunday at the Alfred Tourtellot home near Dixon.

Mrs. Victor Jones and son of Freeport spent Saturday night and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mon.

Miss Rupel and grandmother of Bradford, John Brink and wife and Gus Cole and wife of Dixon and Mrs. Caroline Remmers visited at the Albert Tholen home Sunday.

Miss Reta Burdick of Rock Falls is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mumma and other relatives.

Miss Eva Redfern returned to her home in Dixon, Sunday, after a few weeks' stay at the Sheffield.

Arthur Sheffield and family visited his parents Sunday afternoon.

Miss Harrington entertained Mr. and Mrs. B. Rolph and Mr. and Mrs. Claude Harrington of Dixon and Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Dodd, Dr. and Mrs. Pankhurst and Mrs. J. Mumma at her home Sunday afternoon.

Refreshments were enjoyed at the pavilion.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Johnson of Dixon called on friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Pearl Thompson of Sterling spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. J. D. Portner has gone to Sterling for a two weeks' visit with relatives.

Miss Rupel and grandmother visited at the George Remmers home Sunday.

C. E. Lehman is a lucky fisherman. He caught two catfish Sunday morning weighing 28 and 30 pounds respectively.

Mrs. Denett and daughter left for their home Monday after several weeks spent at the H. C. Earl home here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Earl attended a party in Sterling Tuesday night, the guests of their son, Fred.

Coroner S. J. Whetston returned to his home in Steward this morning.

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The Fatal Gift

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

Author of "Darkness and Dawn," "The Empire in the Air," "The Golden Blight," "The After-Glow," "Beyond the Great Oblivion," "The Crime-Detector," Etc., Etc., Etc.

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CHAPTER XIX.

Miracles of Miracles!

Already the lighted match was in my fingers, ready to be set to the oil-soaked tinder, when a slight, but perfectly audible sound arrested my attention. It seemed to come—though that it did actually come I could not at first believe from the surgery or the ward within it. The house was so built that the kitchen and the surgery had a common dividing wall. Through this, I now felt positive, I heard a scraping sound as of a chair or table being moved.

For a moment I could not credit my senses. The thing seemed a hallucination due to the long nerve strain and tension I had endured; a mere trick of the imagination; perhaps a mockery of the storm, the rubbing of a branch against the rain-swept house. Yet, firmly as I believed no sound had really issued from that room of horror, a sudden thrill of fear possessed me. I cannot call it superstitious terror that I felt, for my materialistic mind admits no ghost or devil; but none the less at sound of that moving thing, my heart stopped a second, then bounded into furious activity.

The blazing match flared up and scorched my fingers. Unheeding, I dropped it to the floor, where it smoldered and died. With staring eyes I peered at the door that communicated with the dining-room as if expecting—against all reason and all truth—to see some horrible, ghostly apparition entering there.

Again I heard the sound, and this time realized the fact that it was neither a delusion of sense nor any tree-branch creaking on the clapboards. There, in that very room or in the ward, something was moving—something real, some material; something that at all hazards must be investigated—and at once!

With this decision formed, all my vague yet very anguishing terrors instantly evaporated into thin air. I advanced toward the door, passed through it, reached the hall, and a minute later stood in the surgery, my ears eager for any repetition of the disconcerting sound.

Again I heard it! Now I knew positively it issued from the ward. I pressed forward, perfectly at a loss to understand what possible agency could have produced it, yet confident with all the conviction of my soul that some perfectly rational and material cause must be found.

At sight of what I really beheld I think my agitation was far greater than it would have been had I beheld merely a specter or a wraith. The supernatural may have its terrors, but they are not boundless. However, to see one dead come back again, in the flesh, and, smiling vaguely, advance with feeble, groping hands, calling one's name—dear Heaven! What can so terribly shock and distress the human soul as that?

I staggered back from the caisson-doors, through which I had peered, and grasped the edge of the work-bench in the surgery to keep from falling.

"Alexandra!" I gasped, and found to other word, "Alexandra!"

The woman still came on and on with that strange smile on her lips; that far-seeing, all-appealing look in the eyes that but an hour before I thought I had closed in death. Yes, it was Alexandra herself, not any ghost—Alexandra alive, breathing, thinking, moving—Alexandra, who had struggled back from the grave and once more sought for me and called my name.

"Oh, Myrah!" she whispered. "What—what does all this mean?"

"Mean?" I exclaimed, my whole body shaking with an ague, my lips trembling so that I could scarcely frame a word. "Mean?"

"Myrah! I dreamed I died—or was it a dream? Tell me!"

With a terrible effort I collected my senses and pulled my shattered strength together.

"A dream, Alexandra?" I managed to articulate. "No. Not that. You—have been very ill—you are better now—"

"But I remember talking to you of death and burial, and saying good-by, and—"

I knew I must divert her mind from all this horror. She who had so miraculously returned from Heaven knows what strange state of suspended animation must never know the truth. At every hazard that must be concealed.

"You may have been dreaming, Alexandra," said I, soothingly; and now advanced to meet her, to direct her with my arm and lead her back into the ward again.

"Now at last you are awake. Come! Rest again and let me—"

She put me back from her with a repelling hand.

"No, Myrah!" she denied. "It was no dream. I understand the truth. I recall your liberating me, my hour of triumph, the fading of my forces, the seeming death that transcended me. All realities, every one! And now this is reality, too—this life that I feel welling up in me again! Immortal life, perhaps. Who shall say? Look at my

face and tell me—tell me what you see."

I scrutinized her closely, my heart now beating less wildly and my emotions once more under control.

"What do I see?" I exclaimed, astonished. "Can it be that—that?"

"That beauty is returning, too, you mean?" she cried passionately. "Ah, I feel it, Myrah! I feel the thrill of fresh vitality once more returning. It seems to leap and quiver in my blood! That which I feel—can you behold it now?"

I nodded, my eyes fixed in a gaze of unspeakable wonder on the woman's face. She had spoken the truth.

The miracle of miracles, a thing perfectly beyond every realm of the credible, was veritably happening.

Through some obscure somatic process, by some reintegration of the spirit and the flesh which never will be known, life and beauty were returning together. The bright-winged, splendid butterfly, even though it had fallen for a moment by the wayside, was once more assuming its brilliant hues. Alexandra was winning back to all the glories of her matchless perfection.

"Can I behold it?" I repeated her question. "Yes, Alexandra! Even as I look at you I see the change progressing more swiftly than the terrible degenerative one that you and I both believed must end in death. See!"

I caught up the mirror and thrust it into her hand.

"See for yourself the truth!" She only shuddered and put the mirror from her.

"No, no, no!" she repulsed me with passionate negation. "Why should I care now? How can I think of myself and of the fatal and accursed beauty now returning, when Vitall and Andre—"

She buried her face in both hands and stood there shuddering a moment. "Alexandra!" I whispered, and drew her to me. "This is part of the jury you must pay for the heritage you have achieved. You must know the truth. Vitall and Andre quarreled bitterly, thinking you dead."

"I guessed as much," she whispered. "When I awoke, threw off the shroud that you had laid upon me, and found Andre's body there—I understood!"

"They quarreled," I repeated. "They fought a duel. It was all honestly done with those old rapiers in the hall, as two gentlemen should have fought."

"Of course. You needn't have told me that. And Vitall was killed?" "Yes. Andre took poison. The failure of the experiment, as he thought, the death of Vitall and the loss of you—he loved you, Alexandra!—proved more to him than he could bear. His answer to it all was prussic acid."

She dropped her hands and stood a moment looking at me with eyes that now once more had begun to resume that wonderful violet color, with the strange, golden striations, radiating from the pupil. Her face had taken on a certain hue of health again; the wrinkles had commenced to disappear; the lines of the throat, cheek and brow had begun to assume something of their former beauty.

Swiftly as she had faded in that temporary ebbing of the vital forces that had marked some obscure, inexplicable falling tide in her life-process, even more swiftly she seemed to be reintegrated before my very eyes. The tide, rising again, was swiftly bringing her back up, on to the crest of beauty absolute.

"I know; I understand," she said in a low and level voice tonelessly as she turned back toward the inner room. "Life has returned. Beauty is coming back. Perfection, impious, and fatal, will soon be upon me. And there—" she flung her hand toward the hallway—"lies one of the rash men who tried to win it for me! Here in this room I see the other!"

"Their work done, they know it not. Had they lived only another hour they might have seen me and been recompensed for everything. But now—"

She entered the room. I did not follow, but stood at the door, watching her. For a moment the idea came to me that she might possibly try to find and take poison, as Andre had done. I decided to guard her closely, and even restrain her by force if need were till such time as I could take her away and later return to burn the house.

She paid no heed to me, but stood looking down at the body of Andre as it lay there, half-trailing on the floor.

"Myrah!" said she, tears glistening in her eyes, "we must take care of this poor clay. Help me."

"I cannot let you tax your still uncertain strength," I answered. "Let me carry him away."

Despite her protests I picked up the body—for I am a strong woman—and carried it out into the surgery, where I laid it on a leather couch under the window in an attitude of composure. Alexandra, who had followed me, crossed his hand as I had done hers, and bent above him. For a long moment she looked earnestly into that peaceful face. I thought she would

have kissed it, but she only laid a hand on the cold forehead.

"Good-by!" she whispered. "Had you only lived to see me! Had you only survived to know the triumph of your impious success that has set my fate upon me!"

She turned to me.

"Now, Vitall!" she asked.

"You need not see Vitall," I answered. "You must not. Whatever need be done for him I will do."

She nodded understanding.

"Very well," she said gently. "It does not matter. Whether I see him or not before I go—"

"Before you go?" I exclaimed, astonished. "What do you mean?"

She smiled at me almost indulgently.

"Myrah," said she, "you cannot imagine for a moment that after what has happened here I can stay another hour?"

I stared at her in amazement.

"This is madness!" I cried. "You who have been ill so long, who have but now arisen as it were from the dead—you talk of going from here, afout, and in this storm?"

She nodded.

"I do because I must," she replied. "My strength will suffice. As for the storm, that matters nothing. I must go."

For all answer I turned, walked to the door of the surgery, and locked it. "You must not and shall not!" I prohibited her. "Go back into the ward, Alexandra!"

She turned a look of extraordinary and irresistible command on me. Her eyes seemed to darken. Her head went up in an attitude of imperial dignity. Her beautiful mouth drew straight and firm.

"Myrah," said she in a different voice from any I had ever heard her use, "no one has ever yet said 'must' to me. Unlock that door. I am going—going at once!"

For a moment our eyes met in conflict. Our souls faced each other. Mine weakened. I could not stand against the woman or meet her gaze. Against my will, yet driven by a resistless force, I turned the key and flung the door wide open.

Saying no other word, Alexandra passed through.

A quarter of an hour later I heard her call me from the hallway. With reddened eyes—for I had been weeping, alone there in the surgery with the body of Andre—I went at her summons. She was standing at the open outer door, with the wind and rain driving at the long cloak that enveloped her in sweeping lines of splendid dignity.

"Myrah," said she gently, taking my hand, "thank Heaven you are a plain woman, undistinguished and not cursed as I am cursed with this fatal gift of beauty. Quietly you will live and peacefully die, while I—Ah, what tempests, what griefs, what tragedies may not yet lie in store for me! How long? I do not know! Can those misguided men have dowered me with the curse of immortality as well as with beauty such as no human creature ever should possess?"

She drew me to her and pressed a kiss upon my quivering mouth.

"Good-by, Myrah!" she ended. "Never try to find me or to see me ever any more. Try only one thing—to forget me."

"Who I am you shall never know. You may perhaps hear of me at times, but even of this you cannot be sure."

"The deadly curse of beauty is upon me. The blessing of death has been denied me. As I forgive Andre and Vitall, so I absolve you, too—for you knew not what you did. Farewell!"

Trembling I tried to hold her back a moment longer. I had some vague wild idea even then of questioning her, of forcing her to answer me, of discovering who she was and what she meant by her strange words; in conflict with her, all my powers seemed to flag and fail. Will and force were lacking.

She put me from her, easily as a child is put away; then, with a last look into my eyes—a strange, deep, inscrutable look such as I see today and ever shall as long as life endures—turned and took her leave of the old house forever.

Trembling with exhaustion and chill as I stood there in the porch, with my skirts whipped about me by the wind, I watched her go down the long, winding drive in the gray murk of morning. She moved rather slowly, as if tired, but with perfect poise, and with a kind of latent force which nothing could withstand.

Her figure grew dim among the box-hedges in the uncertain light. I hoped she might turn, if only once, and wave her hand at me; but steadily she kept on and on, never even looking back at the scene of all those hopes and fears, of all that fatal success, that tragedy, that death.

At last she reached the end of the driveway; she passed behind the higher hedge that bordered the high road; she vanished—forever—from my sight.

For a while I still remained there, straining my eyes through the gloom to catch some sight of her, but nothing could be distinguished. Whether she went, or how, I know not. All that I know is this; that from that moment until this my eyes have never rested on her face again, nor have I heard her voice, nor yet had any certain news of her.

Through what strange ways may fate have led her since that parting? Insoluble mysteries!

(Continued in next issue.)

STRATFORD.

Miss Nellie Newcomer assisted her aunt, Mrs. Louis Leek Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Jones and son, Robert spent Sunday evening at the Harold Hays home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Valentine at

JUST KIDS—Wishing Weather

By Ad Carter



INTERNATIONAL CARTOON CO.

WAR-TAXATION EXPLAINED

Associated Press Series Of Articles On Problems Of War Finance Faced By The Government

Washington, Aug. 28. — It has been said that the real financial foundation of the United States was laid during the period intervening between the War of 1812 and the War with Mexico, which began in May, 1846.

It was during that period that the people began to feel their nationhood in a marked degree, settlements were extended to the Pacific coast and a continual stream of desirable immigrants flocked to the United States.

In the two or three years immediately preceding the Mexican War, more than 350,000 immigrants landed on American shores and every one was welcome, as the industrial and agricultural expansion of the country was so great that there were splendid opportunities. By 1846 there were 5,000 miles of railroad lines in operation and they were being rapidly extended.

Another important event which had direct bearing on the financial prosperity of the United States was the removal of import duties by England in 1842. This, with the growth of the manufacturing industry in England, caused tremendous importation from this country particularly of cotton and food products and it had a stimulating effect upon the entire nation.

The financial system of the country rested upon a sound basis. Prejudice against internal taxation which had manifested itself during the early days and which was felt especially during the War of 1812, had disappeared entirely and except for certain political measures, and those of a minor nature, the people were firmly united and cheerfully met the excise duties which the exigencies of the times placed upon them. The banking system had been reorganized, sub-treasures had been established and the country was far better prepared to enter into war with Mexico than it had been to undertake the second war with England in 1812.

The Mexican War was of short duration, lasting only about two years, and it caused no serious financial depression. The revenue from import duties and internal taxation was such that there was no need to adopt a plan of emergency taxation

with the result that no extra burden was placed upon the people.

The expenditures of the War department from April 1, 1846 to April 1, 1849, were \$80,845,116 as compared with the expenditure of \$21,991,123 during the previous three years. During the period of the war the Navy Department spent \$18,753,000 which was a little more than \$4,000,000 in excess of what that department had expended for the two and a half years before the war.

To meet the excess of \$63,605,621 Congress decided upon the method adopted during the war of 1812 and authorized several issues of treasury notes and government stock. The results were far different, however, for while the issues during the War of 1812 were disposed of with great difficulty and one issue, at least, had to be sold below par, the issues of 1846 were in such demand that they were over-subscribed, and under one of the loan acts, when subscriptions were invited for \$18,000,000 bids were received for \$57,723,000 and these were made at rates varying from one-eighth of one percent to two percent more than par.

This was the first loan negotiated on a basis of this kind since the foundation of the government and it was due entirely to the splendid prosperity of the times and the solidity of public credit.

Following the war period the country continued to expand commercially, the discovery of gold in California had a marvellous effect upon national prosperity and immigration continued upon a larger scale than ever before, more immigrants coming between 1845 and 1855 than in the preceding twenty-five years. The addition of the large territory ceded by Mexico increased importations, and the entire western country possessed resources which were only in an embryo state of development, but which offered such wonderful possibilities that it was generally realized that the nation was at the threshold of a new commercial era.

While the national debt had been increased from \$15,550,000 to \$68,304,000 by war loans, this was reduced so rapidly that in 1857 the principal was but \$28,700,000. In this flourishing condition the country approached the civil war.

Rochelle spent several days here last week. Mr. Valentine is much improved in health since his recent operation.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw spent Wednesday in Polo.

Harold Powell of near Polo left Thursday for special training at Evanston.

Private and Mrs. Max Barnhizer spent Saturday night at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Barnhizer.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Betebehenner entertained the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Betebehenner at dinner Sunday. This was Mr. Betebehenner's first trip to the country since he suffered his second stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. Edgar Hays and daughter, Charlotte, motored to Dixon Thursday and were dinner guests of Miss Edith Miller. Mrs. Fred Kroehler and baby of Canton, O., were also guests. The ladies were classmates at North Dixon high school.

Mr. John Plum and Florence Keller were supper guests at the Lewis Leek home Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Stauffer and children spent Saturday evening in Polo.

Mrs. Alvin Fahrney entertained the Misses Watts of Mt. Morris Thursday.

Mrs. Daisy Foster is spending a few days at the home of her brother, George Hammer, and family.

Mrs. Carter Wolf of Mt. Morris spent Thursday night and Friday at the Dale Betebehenner home.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents

Magie! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug!



Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.

Subscribe for the Dixon TELEGRAPH the oldest paper in Lee County, now in its 68th year.

1200 New York Doctors Fighting Poison Gas.

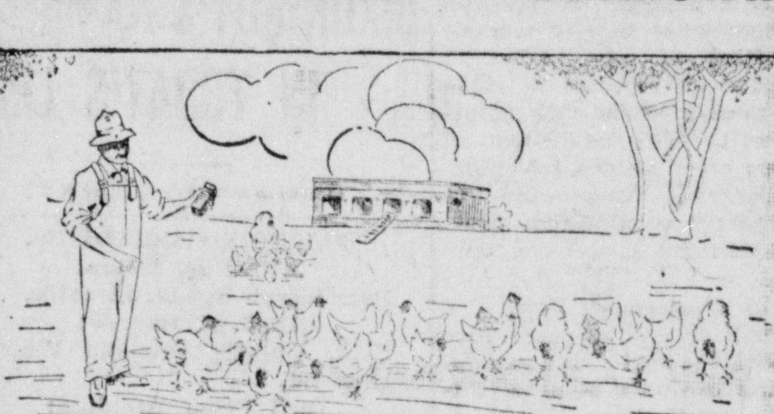
Do you know that you folks at home as well as the brave boys 'over there' are menaced by "poison gas"—the insidious kind that steals away health and the joy of living, in the perpetually recurring disturbances resulting from a gassy, sour stomach.

1200 New York physicians regularly prescribe JOHN'S DIGESTIVE TABLETS as the most perfect form of relief known for these stomach disorders. The TABLETS are highly beneficial for gastric and intestinal indigestion, heartburn, acid or sour stomach, flatulence and gastric catarrh. They sure do vanish that poison gas which is the basis of most stomach ailments, as well as banish bad breath which usually heralds that gas-filled stomach.

Get the TABLETS at your drug store. They insure quick, lasting relief by taking three to six dissolved in a glass of water or chewed before swallowing. Have JOHN'S DIGESTIVE TABLETS handy in the dining room for chronic cases of gastric or intestinal indigestion—as one or two TABLETS should be taken before each meal.

L. D. JOHNS CO., 1123 Broadway New York City

Lice and Mites are Unknown



Where WEBB'S VAPO-KILL is Used

Vapo means Vapors. Kill means to Kill. Consequently, VAPO-KILL does just what it means. Exterminates all Insect Life, such as Lice, Mites, Etc. A few drops in Nests and on Floors of Poultry House, and then spray as directed. Concentrated, can be diluted.

50c. BOTTLE MAKES 1 GALLON. \$1.00 BOTTLE MAKES 3 GALLONS.

Easiest to Use. Cheapest to Buy. We Guarantee Results.

FOR SALE BY

E. L. FISH, Franklin Grove, Ill.

PAUL A. STEPHENSON, Sublette.

ROWLAND BROS. ARA CURTIS, Nachusa

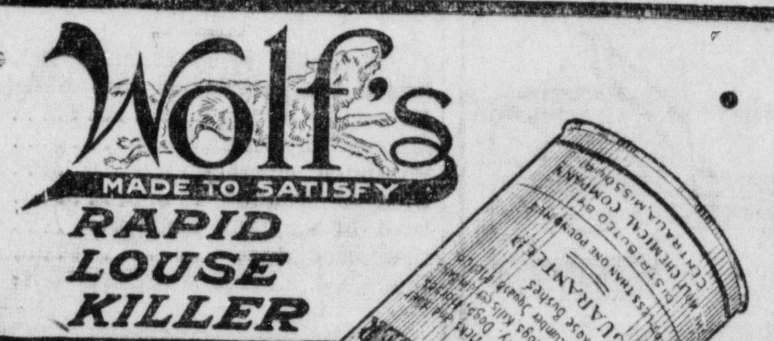
MANUFACTURED BY THE WEBB CHEMICAL CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Hotel Randolph

Randolph Street near La Salle St Chicago

Rooms \$1.00 Up Free Shower Bath Rooms with Private Bath \$1.50 Up

WRITE to the Randolph Hotel for FREE BOOKLET containing map of Chicago, photographs of President Wilson and other war Presidents, history of United States Wars and resume of the present War.



Take a glass of Salts if your Back hurts or Bladder bothers you—Drink more water.

PREVENTS CHICK LOSSES

Millions of chicks die yearly due to the ravages of lice and mites. They sap the strength and vitality of delicate chicks, leaving them easy prey to dangerous disease germs.

Wolf's Rapid Louse Killer quickly destroys lice on the chicks and mother hen; keeps the nest, litter and dust bath free from insect pests. Also destroys certain bugs and worms on cucumber, squash, melon vines and rose bushes

COME IN TODAY And get a large sifter top can and try it on our MONEYBACK GUARANTEE TO SATISFY

GEORGE D. LAING, J. T. THOME, ASHTON, ILL. PUBLIC DRUG & BOOK CO. ROWLAND BROS.

Telegraph Want Ads

FOR 25 WORDS OR MORE

1c a Word for 2 Times
3c a Word a Week 6 Times
5c a Word Two Weeks 12 Times
9c a Word a Month 26 Times

Rates for Locals (a line a day) 5 cents
Card of Thanks 50 cents
Reading Notices, per line 10 and 20 cents
(according to position)

WANTED

WANTED. We pay highest market price for furs, rubber, iron, hides, wool and paper stock. Also junk and second hand automobiles. Will call or your orders promptly. Your business greatly appreciated. Always call Phone 81. J. Snow, Dixon, Ill. 481f

WANTED. All kinds of junk, wool, hides, etc. Full market price paid. Doing business with me means more money for you. Telephone 85. S. W. Kubenstein, Junk Yards at 215 High and Ave. 951f

JOB PRINTING and will give you an estimate at any time on any job. Call phone No. 5. 1541f

WANTED. Good second hand steel range. Phone K719. 1541f

WANTED. Men. Apply at the American Wagon Co. factory. 1651f

WANTED. Men. Steady employment and good wages. Borden's Condensed Milk Co. 178 30

WANTED. By Oct. 1, 6 or 7 room modern house, north side, yearly lease. Box 113, City. 183 1f

WANTED—Man to drive Ford delivery and help in store. W. H. Lemming, Market and Grocery. 1901f

WANTED—By a 16-year-old girl—a place to work for board and room and go to school. South side school preferred. Address L. E., in care of the Telegraph. 19613*

WANTED—Office boy; must be at least 16 years of age. Good chance for advancement. Illinois Northern Utilities Company. 19713*

WANTED—Position by an experienced practical nurse. Phone X565. 19714*

WANTED TO BUY—Light one-horse wagon or surrey. W. H. Edwards, 516 Hennepin Ave. 19712*

WANTED—Bell boy and porter at the Dixon Inn. 19713

WANTED—Place on farm by married man. Can give best of references. W. C. Wilder, Sterling, Ill., route 1. 19712*

FOR SALE

Send the Evening Telegraph to your soldier boy. It is as good as a letter from home.

FOR SALE. House of 6 rooms, bath, furnace, gas, large basement, lot x150, shed with cement floor, icken house, fruit trees, located macadam street. Call at 514 Dixon Ave. 1681f

FOR SALE—Six room modern bungalow with hot water heating system, city and soft water; plumbing, laundry, screen porches, etc. Also other concrete mixer, one-half sack and 3 horse-power engine used season. Telephone K-647. 1901f

FOR SALE—The residence property and acre tract of ground sometimes known as the Westland property will be sold at public auction on premises described as Lot twenty-two in Loveland Place Tracts, on September 2, A. D. 1918, at two o'clock p. m. For further particulars, inquire of John E. Erwin or Harry C. Warner, attorneys. 19616

FOR RENT

FOR RENT. Modern furnished room. Phone X615. 315 E. 2nd St. 11f

FOR RENT. Strictly modern flat of 7 rooms, on or about Aug. 1st. R. J. Thowser & Son, 113 Hennepin Ave. 11f

FOR RENT. Half of double house; modern; in good location. Phone 29. 1831f

FOR RENT—Furnished modern house, N. Galena Ave., also 5-room cottage with gas, city water and electricity on N. Galena Ave. Inquire of Frank Peacock, 808 N. Galena Ave. 19712*

FOR RENT. 5 room apartment with all modern conveniences including laundry. Rent reasonable. Call Henry's Shoe Store or Phone 7. 1801f

Third Monday in the month of September A. D. 1918, as is by law required; which cause is now pending and undetermined in said Court.

E. S. ROSECRANS, Clerk.
By MAUDE GITT, Deputy.
Dixon, Illinois, August 13th, A. D. 1918.

HARRY EDWARDS and
W. G. KENT, Compt's Sol.
Aug. 14-21-28, Sep. 4.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION—CHANCERY.

State of Illinois, Lee County, ss. In the Circuit Court, September Term, A. D. 1918.

BILL TO QUIET TITLE. Gen. No. 3596.

Robert L. Watson vs.
C. N. Turner, the unknown heirs at law and devisees of C. N. Turner, if he be dead, the unknown widows of Robert W. Jewett and William Hagenbach, if living, the unknown husband of Charlotte Muffley, if living, the creditors of the Estate of William H. Hilles, deceased, Mark C. Keller, Master in Chancery, the unknown heirs at law or devisees of Thomas Muffley, deceased, Alfred A. Chamberlain, the unknown heirs at law and devisees of Alfred A. Chamberlain, if he be dead, Orson Eddy, the unknown heirs at law and devisees of Orson Eddy, deceased, if he be dead, Esther Eddy, Z. B. Turner, Zephaniah B. Turner, the unknown heirs at law and devisees of Z. B. Turner and Zephaniah B. Turner, if they be dead, the unknown husband of Eliza Turner and the unknown owners of, and the unknown heirs at law and devisees of all of the unknown owners of the following described premises, to-wit:—The Northeast quarter of Section Twenty, the East Half of the Northwest Quarter of Section Twenty, the Northeast Quarter of the Southwest Quarter of said Section Twenty, the North Half of the Southeast Quarter of said Section Twenty, and the South Half of the Southeast Quarter of Section Seventeen, all in Township Twenty-two, North, Range Ten, East of the Fourth Principal Meridian, in the County of Lee and State of Illinois, and all persons claiming by, through, or under them or any of them.

The requisite Affidavits for Publication having been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Lee County, Illinois, in the above entitled cause, notice is hereby given to C. N. Turner, the unknown heirs at law and devisees of C. N. Turner, if he be dead, the unknown widows of Robert W. Jewett and William Hagenbach, if living, the unknown husband of Charlotte Muffley, if living, the creditors of the Estate of William H. Hilles, deceased, the unknown heirs at law or devisees of Thomas Muffley, deceased, Alfred A. Chamberlain, the unknown heirs at law and devisees of Alfred A. Chamberlain, if he be dead, Orson Eddy, the unknown heirs at law and devisees of Orson Eddy, deceased, if he be dead, Esther Eddy, Z. B. Turner, Zephaniah B. Turner, the unknown heirs at law and devisees of Z. B. Turner and Zephaniah B. Turner, if they be dead, the unknown husband of Eliza Turner, and the unknown owners of, and the unknown heirs at law and devisees of all of the unknown owners of the following described premises, to-wit:—The Northeast quarter of Section Twenty, the East Half of the Northwest Quarter of Section Twenty, the Northeast Quarter of the Southwest Quarter of said Section Twenty, the North Half of the Southeast Quarter of said Section Twenty, and the South Half of the Southeast Quarter of Section Seventeen, all in Township Twenty-two, North, Range Ten, East of the Fourth Principal Meridian, in the County of Lee and State of Illinois, and all persons claiming by, through, or under them or any of them.

For a moment General de Struve felt that he must go in and ask old Cianfranco if the Signora Principessa was receiving, and then, as he was about to go his way, the majordomo turned and saw him, and came forward, expectant.

Before he realized what he was doing, General de Struve produced a visiting card and gave it to the man. "La Signora Dutchesa," he murmured, and the majordomo returned ceremoniously. "La Signora Dutchesa is at her country villa, signor."

Yes, the little Principessa Nicoletta was now an old woman, an old dowager dutchesa, and she was in the country.

De Struve gave the man a franc. "La Signora Dutchesa is at San Pandolfini?"

The majordomo spread out his hands in respectful surprise. "No, signor, the Signora Dutchesa is at Castel Fioridilla where she always goes."

At Fioridilla—the old pink villa in the campagna, where he had made love to her, where they had quarreled—"Thirty-five years!" said General de Struve with a sigh, drawing one of the daffodils through his buttonhole.

Three days later, Clivestre, General de Struve's valet, came into his master's sitting room at the Grand hotel with an air of bewildered imbecility which meant that something had happened.

"Monsieur le General, there is at the door an automobile, and you 'ave to go at once."

"Yes, Monsieur le General, a very big one, red with a footman, and I am to pack, and we are to go at once. Madame la Dutchesa is waiting, the footman says."

General de Struve, who was being lionized in Rome, knew several dutchesses; but not one who could possibly require his presence at 8 o'clock in the morning. So he called his servant several names, and went on eating.

But Silvestre persisted. "If we don't hurry he went on with the familiarity of a soldier servant who had been with his master for thirty years, 'she will be very angry. She has—meaning no disrespect—a devil of a temper.'"

"So have I a devil of a temper, my poor Silvestre, and you are boring me! Go away!" the general returned.

As he spoke one of the hotel servants knocked at the door and presented two letters which had just come.

The first one was an advertisement but the second written in purple ink on violet paper, explained things quite clearly. It said:

"My Dear Charles—I have just received your card. After all these years! I must see you at once. Come and spend a few days with me at the old villa and we will talk. I will send a motor for you tomorrow at 8."

De Struve paused, a little out of breath, as he reached the top of the slope. And then something caught at his throat and swept across his eyes, for there, under the tree, her back to him she stood—Nicoletta, in a white dress, surrounded by her dogs!

"Nicoletta!" "Charles!" Quite simply they kissed each other, and then stood holding each other's hands, and looking into each other's eyes.

"I am so glad!" she said at last. "And so am I!"

She was still slim and upright, and her black eyes were as bright as ever. In spite of her white hair and wrinkled cheeks, she looked to him unchanged.

"You are 28, my dear, and I am 28! And last night we danced together at

: THE EVENING STORY ;

When The Daffodils Do Blow

By BARONESS VON HUTTON
Copyright Paget Newspaper Service

General de Struve had not been in Rome for thirty five years, and that blue and golden May morning, as he paused by the Fountain of Treis, a sudden realization of the years rushed over him with such force that he drew a quick breath. "Thirty-five years," he said aloud under cover of the rushing of the water, "and here I am an old man!"

At one corner of the fountain a small boy with eyes like wells of ink stood with a flat basket hanging from his brown neck, a basket full of daffodils as yellow as the sun, as young as the spring itself.

General de Struve having called himself an old man, turned with a characteristically youthful shake of his broad shoulders, and as he turned saw the daffodils.

He beckoned to the boy and bought a handful of the sunny, delightful things.

"Daffodils! Of course it would happen to me," he mused, making his way past the fountain. "The last time sun and daffodils and loneliness, and this time after all these years, loneliness and daffodils and sun! Ah, Nicoletta!" And then, because he was a sincere minded person which little whims of sentimentality amused himself he smiled; for it was quite certain that he had not thought of Nicoletta for many years.

So it was with a start that he found himself presently in front of an old palace with a loggia in the second story and a battered and discolored coat of arms over the great arched doorway.

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She was still slim and upright, and her black eyes were as bright as ever. In spite of her white hair and wrinkled cheeks, she looked to him unchanged.

"You are 28, my dear, and I am 28! And last night we danced together at

the Spanish ambassador's! Ah! Nicoletta!"

His eyes filled with tears, and without saying more he gave her his arm, and they walked together to the villa, followed by the dogs.

He stayed for three days—happy days spent in the familiar, little changed rooms, and in the beautiful old garden where so long ago they had loitered together. He learned that her mother had died shortly after their quarrel; that her sister, too, was dead; that she had been in love more than once.

She was very frank, the charming old young Nicoletta, and made no pretense of having loved only him. "Although, my dear," she added one evening, you were the first, which means much, and we were to have been married. I wonder why we quarreled?"

"You said I jilted you."

"Yes; but—it wasn't quite that. We were both very strong willed, and both spoiled, perhaps."

At last came the evening on which he was to go back to Rome, and they walked to see the sun set over the waves of the campagna from the umbrella pine on the hill.

There was an old stone bench under the tree, and they sat down hand in hand.

After a long pause the Dutchesa spoke. "Charles," she said, "we have been living in a dream, imagining ourselves to be young; but we are not young, my dear; we are old. And we are both lonely."

"Yes, Nicoletta."

"And I have been thinking, I have no one belonging to me except Alberto's great nieces, who are odious creatures, who ride to hounds and try to be English, and whom I loathe. And you—"

"And I," answered de Struve sadly, "have no one at all!" He felt very old and piteous as he spoke.

The old lady put her small white hand on his.

"My dear, we have found each other again; let us enjoy each other. Oh, I am not proposing to you," she added, with a little laugh. "What I mean is this: This whole corner of the park seems yours by right of association. Here we met when we loved each other; here you once kissed me—you naughty man! And here we parted on just such an evening as this. What I want is this: You must let me give you this bit of land and you must build a little house here and live near your old friend Nicoletta."

"It is impossible, my dear—"

"If you won't let me give it to you you can buy it. I—don't care," she interrupted him hastily. "That doesn't matter; but I must have you near me."

General de Struve turned to his friend very gently. "Dearest Nicoletta," he said, "no! It would never do in the world! His voice was tender, but very firm.

The self-willed old woman started. "Never do! But why?"

"Don't be angry my dear. Listen, and I will tell you."

As she listened the sun went down. "We have found two very lucky people, a very wonderful thing," he said, his voice deep with feeling. "We have found a bit of youth again. To me you look and are young—as young as ever. And we have been marvelously, mysteriously happy these beautiful three days. Is it not so, my Nicoletta?"

"It is so, Charles."

"But it is like the sunset—Look, it changes already! We have had in our old age three days of youth. And we must be grateful to the gods, my dear, and not ask for more. If we stayed here another hour the glory would fade from the sky and a chill steal over us, and we should be cold and miserable. If—do not be hurt, my old young love—we stayed together the youth would fade and we should awaken to find ourselves old!"

She looked up at him, his brilliant eyes veiled with tears, and he bent and kissed her.

"I have never seen you old, dear," he added with grave simplicity, "and I could not bear it."

After a pause she answered gently: "I see. You are right. Come, the color is going from the sky. Let us go."

Looking for the Agent.

The following story, the chief actor in which is still alive, would seem to justify the term "canny" sometimes applied to the Scot.

An old retired Fifehire farmer was from time to time called on and advised to insure his house against fire by an agent familiarly known as "Sandy."

The old man, however, met the agent's advances with "Na, Na!" following by what he doubtless considered a clinching argument: "My hoose is no likely to gang on fire, mon!"

The unexpected, however, happened, and the neighbors were astonished to see the old man, instead of trying to put out the fire, running up and down the village street, shouting:

"Whaur's that man Sandy noo? Whaur's that insurance chap? It's terrible ye can never get a body when ye're needin' 'im!"

Impressed by it.

"As a matter of fact," said the lawyer for the defendant, trying to be sarcastic, "you were scared half to death, and don't know whether it was a motor car or something resembling a motor car that hit you."

"It resembled one all right," the plaintiff made answer. "I was forcibly struck by the resemblance."

However, the way of the transgressor is very popular.

OFFICIAL FOOD PRICES FOR LEE COUNTY

Cost of Dealer	Retailer's Profit
Flour, granulated, \$11.00 per bbl.	60c to 1.25
ugar, granulated, 8.00 per cwt.	1 to 2c per lb.
Navy beans, 1.00 per lb.	2 to 4c per lb.
Lima beans, per lb., .14-1.2 to 15c	2 to 4c per lb.
Milk, evaporated, 6.1 per case	1 to 2c per can
Milk, condensed, 8.4 per case	1 to 4c per can
Pure lard, per lb., .28	4 to 6c per lb.
Lard compounds, per lb., .24c	4 to 6c per lb.
Bacon, per lb., .1-1.4 to 41c	4 to 8c per lb.
Butterine, per lb., .21 to 20-1.2c	2 to 5c per lb.
Corn meal, per lb., .4-1.2	2-4 to 1-1.2c per lb.
Prunes, per lb., .1 to 18c	2 to 4c per lb.
Rice, per lb., .3 to 16c	2 to 4c per lb.
Pink salmon, per doz., 2.0 to 2.15	2 to 6c per can
Red salmon, per doz., 2.6 to 2.90	2 to 6c per can
Creamery Butter, per lb., .6	2 to 7c per lb.
Cheese, brick or cream, per lb., .2 to 18c	4 to 8c per lb.
Eggs, fresh, .2	4 to 8c per doz.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I wish to announce my candidacy for the republican nomination for Sheriff of Lee County at the republican primaries, September 11, 1918. Your support will be appreciated.

FRANK A. SCHOENHOLZ.

1551f

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I wish to announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Sheriff of Lee County at the Republican Primaries, September 11, 1918. Your support will be appreciated.

GEO. F. BROOKS, Hamilton Township.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I wish to announce my candidacy for the republican nomination for Treasurer of Lee County at the Republican primaries, September 11th, 1918. Your support will be appreciated.

WILLIAM C. THOMPSON.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

My name will be on the Republican ballot Sept. 11th for County Judge. Your vote solicited and appreciated.

ROBERT H. SCOTT.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

I have been County Judge of Lee County one term. I am a candidate for re-election, subject to the Republican primaries September 11th. Your support will be appreciated.

John B. Crabtree.

INTERURBAN SCHEDULE.

In Effect Saturday, May 25, 1918

West Bound	East Bound
Leave Dixon. Leave Sterling.	
*5:40 a. m. *6:30 a. m.	
7:20 a. m. 8:15 a. m.	
9:00 a. m. 10:05 a. m.	
10:50 a. m. 11:45 a. m.	
12:30 p. m. 1:30 p. m.	
2:10 p. m. 3:05 p. m.	
4:00 p. m. 5:05 p. m.	
6:00 p. m. 7:05 p. m.	
8:00 p. m. 9:25 p. m.	
10:30 p. m. 11:20 p. m.	
*Except Sunday.	
*Colony Car will meet 7:17 I. C. Train and connect at Galena and Fellows street.	

5% FARM LOANS 5%

Long Time—Optional Payments. Write
A. G. HARRIS Dixon, Ill.

80 ACRES FOR SALE

5 1/2 miles from Dixon, close to a good market, on hard road, in good neighborhood. Land is rolling, with 40 acres of bottom land that is worth \$250 per acre.

Buildings—Good 6 roomed house, good barn, new double corn crib, new garage, new hog house and other buildings. WILL SELL CHEAP.

GEO. FRUIN
Agent
Dixon Ill.

Dr. F. B. JONES
VETERINARIAN
OFFICE AT ODDY'S FEED BARN
PHONE—206
Residence at Dixon Inn



6 DAY RIVER 6 CRUISE

To Minneapolis and Return

—ON THE—
STEAMER HELEN BLAIR

W. A. Blair, Master

Commencing Saturday, June 22

800 Miles of Interesting Travel Leaves Davenport, Iowa every

STERLING HAS 'EM

STERLING HAS 'EM!
Some mighty good bargains in homes. Can be bought for about half the cost of building similar houses today.
No trades, unless you insist upon it, and in that event you get something for your property.
If you contemplate moving to Dixon, or if you have been paying rent for the last forty or fifty years and have quite a little bunch of worthless rent receipts on hand, or expect to get married, we can do you some good.
The prices range from \$1,300.00 to \$10,000.00.
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Hats at reduced prices to close out the stock.

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LAND
Any one wishing to buy a farm in Dakota at a bargain should communicate with Wadsworth Land Co., Langdon, N. D.

TOMATOES.
For canning at 50c bushel at Bowser's fruit store, 93 Hennepin avenue. 189-tf

SCHOOL BOOK NOTICE.
We are paying extra for all second hand school books brought in before Saturday, Aug. 31st. We have the official lists for this year. Come early and avoid the rush.
1915 PUBLIC DRUG & BOOK CO.

FOR SALE.
At public auction, Saturday, Aug. 31, at one o'clock sharp, all my household goods, including range and two heating stoves. Mrs. Floyd Ankeny, 304 Pine street. 198-t3*

ROYAL NEIGHBORS' PICNIC.
Don't forget the Royal Neighbors and Woodmen's picnic Friday afternoon and evening at Assembly park. tf

Subscribers to the Telegraph will please look at the little yellow tag on their paper which indicates the date to which they are paid. All newspapers have orders from the war industries board to discontinue all subscriptions not paid in advance on October 1. Therefore, if you wish the Telegraph send us a check, draft or postal order.

PUBLIC SALE OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS

I will sell at public sale all my household goods of all descriptions on Wednesday, August 28th at 1:30 p. m., at my residence, located at 903 Jackson Ave.
MRS. MARY FOGARTY.
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CLIFFORD GRAY, Clerk. 193ts

Persons calling at the office for the copies which are 3c per copy. This is in accordance with the new Government rulings. tf

ONIONS
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YOUR SON'S LIFE OR A NEW SUIT

What It Means If 105,000,000 People Refuse to Economize on Clothing.

NATION HURT IN MANY WAYS

One of Numerous Cases in Point Vividly Illustrates the Vital Necessity of "Saving to Save the Country" in War Time.

By PAUL M. WARBURG,
Former Vice Governor of the Federal Reserve Board.

I am one of one hundred and five million of inhabitants of the United States; my duties are the same as those of every other true American, and those of every other true American are the same as mine. Whatever I contribute to the cause of the country, I may expect to see done—each in his own way—by 105,000,000 people.

Let us suppose for the purpose of illustration that I decide that I shall effect a saving on clothes. I might select boots, automobiles, umbrellas, or any other article for which I regularly spend my money, as I have no desire to single out any one commodity, but clothes lend themselves to my thought, so I name them. If I make up my mind, then, at this juncture that to wear old clothes is more respectable than to be seen in new ones; if I decide to buy one new suit of clothes less than I usually purchase each year, and if I figure that suit to cost no more than \$10—the country as a whole, should we all pull together and act on the same lines, would save thereby over one billion dollars. It is true that in dealing with our 105,000,000 population we include children and many poor people that could not save ten dollars each because they never spend more for clothes than they absolutely must. But on the other hand \$10 is a much smaller amount than the average man or woman spends for a new suit of clothes. The assumption that a billion dollars could easily be saved on clothes may, therefore, be accepted as conservative.

The first thought that occurs to us in this connection is, that by this saving in clothes over one billion dollars would be freed to be invested in Liberty loan bonds. That is the first important and most obvious result. But there are other economic results involved in this saving that are of far greater importance than the mere saving of money.

Economic Results Are Vast.
Let us consider first what one billion dollars' worth of clothes means. Suppose they were half-wool and half-cotton and that the value of the raw material constituted only 50 per cent of the price paid by the ultimate consumer, that would, at the present price of 60 cents per pound for wool and 30 cents per pound for cotton respectively, represent 208,334 tons of wool and 416,667 tons of cotton. Can you imagine how much freight space would be required on water and on land, in moving this mass of raw material? Do you realize that if these bales were put into freight cars, assuming a loading capacity of 16 tons per car for wool and 13 tons per car for cotton, this would represent 13,021 box cars loaded with wool and 32,056 box cars loaded with cotton? Assuming 75 cars per train, there would be about 600 trains; the total length of these trains would be approximately 314 miles, and these trains, hauled by 600 engines, when standing in line would approximately cover the distance from Baltimore to Pittsburgh? Can you imagine the amount of coal consumed in first transporting and then weaving this raw material into cloth? Can you imagine the number of hands employed in these processes? And then consider that more coal, more labor and more transportation are required in distributing the cloth and again more labor and more material in converting it into clothes, and again more labor and transportation in retailing the finished product to the final consumer.

Let us be mindful that all the time these processes are being carried on, Uncle Sam is short of the men necessary to dispatch his war work, and furthermore that shortage of coal and the clogging of the wheels of transportation have stopped his progress at most critical moments and in the present emergency tend to maintain a constant menace to the country.

May Cost Your Son's Life.
My new suit of clothes means, therefore, delay for our military operations; delay in transporting and equipping men, and in sending to them, and to our allies, the supplies they need; means increased losses and a longer duration of the war. My new suit of clothes may cost, therefore, the life of my son.

The supply of goods, of labor and of transportation is limited. It is a matter of common agreement that this limited supply is not sufficient freely to satisfy all wants and that unrestricted attempts on the part of each individual to satisfy his own requirements may lead to a wild scramble and destructive competition with the government, resulting in fatal delay and endless increase in prices.

The loaf of bread available for ourselves and for our allies is not large enough to "go around" if we all want to eat more than is absolutely necessary for our maintenance. It is every-

body's duty, therefore, at this time to "tighten his belt" and to make a genuine effort to live on as thin a slice of the loaf as he can. Unless that be done we must buy additional food in neutral countries, thereby using tonnage that should be kept available for our military operations and increasing our difficulties in adjusting our trade balances with neutral countries.

Hurts Uncle Sam in Many Ways.
To return to our story of the suit of clothes: During last year the United States had to import 421,000,000 pounds of wool, representing a value of about \$172,000,000. About half of this came from Argentina. Our suits of clothes called for a substantial portion of this wool and therefore to that extent robbed Uncle Sam of the use of his ships. Moreover, our factories being busy in producing the things required for the prosecution of the war and our home consumption still proceeding at almost top speed, the quantity of goods available for shipment to Argentina in payment for the wool (or for that matter to Chile for nitrates, to Peru for copper, and so on), is insufficient. As a consequence the United States had to pay for more goods in South America than South America has had to pay for goods bought in the United States, thereby causing a decline of dollar exchange in these neutral countries. This shrinkage in the price of the dollar means that it has lost a corresponding part of its purchasing power in neutral countries. The scarcity of goods available for our export trade has thus become a serious obstacle in our way in trying to secure at reasonable prices or in adequate quantities some of the things that we absolutely require from foreign countries.

My suit of clothes has hurt Uncle Sam, therefore, in several ways: I have consumed more wool than necessary and thereby forced the United States to import a correspondingly large quantity of this article; I have consumed more cotton goods than necessary and to that extent have deprived Uncle Sam of the means with which to pay for the minimum of wool which we may have to import.

Clothing but One of Many.
I have used the illustration of a new suit of clothes; it would be easy, though somewhat tedious, to show that we have been dealing only with one case in point. The country is short at this time of hides and skins and has to import large quantities from neutral countries because we are extravagant in our individual purchases of shoes. Similarly, though we are the largest producers of copper, we are forced to import copper from Peru because our civilian population has not begun sufficiently to curtail its use. In like manner we might ask ourselves if it is at all excusable that at this time we still manufacture such articles as silk stockings, when every thread of silk must be imported, while we could use our own cotton?

It is impossible and unnecessary to enumerate the many articles that are in a similar position. Many billions of dollars can easily be saved when once we are capable of realizing the cumulative effect of individual "saving"; take the word "saving" in its larger meaning, as involving not only money, but also goods and services. If every individual could be made to see with his own eyes that neglect of saving of this sort means decreased war efficiency, a prolongation of the war, and a larger number of casualties; if every one who has a son or dear relative on the fighting lines across the water could be made to feel that millions of small savings directly affect his boy—there would be no doubt that we could secure the most conscientious and enthusiastic co-operation of all the people. Thus far—we must say with regret—of 105,000,000 people, 100,000,000 do not see the connection between the suit of clothes and the life of the boy.

Germany's Enforced Economy.
Germany's military success is largely predicated upon her ability to center the entire national effort upon the business of war. It is safe to say that she never would have been able to bear the burdens of the fight as well as she has during these four long years had it not been for the enforced savings in material, money and men brought about through the British blockade. If it had not been for the stern necessities created by that blockade the German people would not have been willing to submit to famine rations as to food, clothes, shoes and other similar articles. Industries catering to the appetites and extravagances of the masses would have kept men and material from the government instead of making everything available for the war work of the government, and financially she would have exhausted herself by buying things abroad that she could go without or for which she had to strain her ingenuity in finding or creating substitutes.

It is difficult to bring about drastic economy without the compulsion exercised by hard necessity. For us the problem is whether or not, of our own free will, we shall be able to establish our own voluntary blockade against waste and extravagance. It is a problem whose solution requires the greatest intelligence and the greatest degree of unselfish patriotism. It is a problem that will put the spirit of our people to the severest test.

The government is not devoid of means of promoting economy. The war industries board, the food and fuel administrations, the capital issues committee, the department of labor and department of agriculture all move in the same direction of increasing necessary production and decreasing unnecessary consumption.

Full success, however, may be counted upon only if the whole-hearted co-operation of every citizen of the United States can be enlisted.

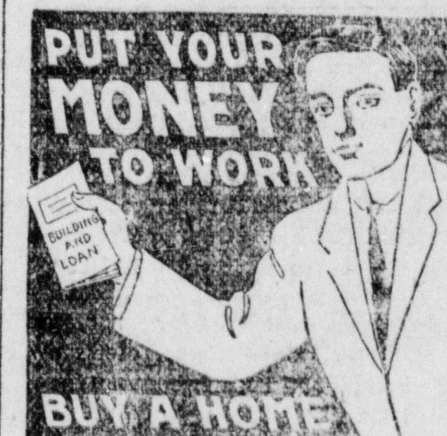
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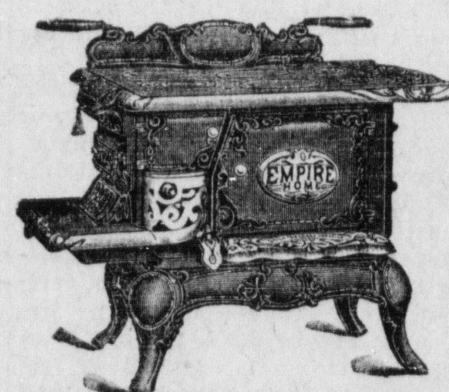
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